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WITH THE PURY OF LONG IMPRISONED MONSTERS THE LOGS SURGED FORWARD, AND THE NEXT MOMENT THAT ON WHICH TOM HAD SPRUNG WAS STRUCK AND TURNED OVER,

OM MANFRED came bursting into the house one sunny afternoon in April, his face all aglow with en-

thusiasm.
"Mother, oh mother!" he called.
"Where are you? I've got my chance

where are your 'Pe got my chance at last."
"Why, Tom, what is it?" said a little woman in black, coming into the sitting room, her hands white with flour,

Sweet is the only adjective that will describe her face, and if anything was needed to increase its kindly expression, needed to increase its kindly expression out of the gray eyes when they rested on out of the gray eyes when they rested on her boy, handsome, strong, and his mother's devoted knight.

"I met Drake om my way from "I met Drake om my way from "I met Drake om my way from "The the saw mill at Croggs Land

ing you know. He was driving along the road with the rattiest team of graps you ever saw, when one of them packed up a stone in his hoad and began tog home. I ran she said and whip-team of the packed up a stone in his hoad a legan tog home. I ran she said and whip-team of the said of the said

⁶ But, mother, we're always in sanger, you know, princh not in the syclone leaves the state of the state

less sugges.

Mr. Manfred nad some dend som with our previous fall, leaving his wife and son with our scanty provision for the future.

Mrs. Manfred's brother in Newark had writh the would come East, he might Mrs. Manfred's brother in Newark liad writ-ten that if they would come East, he might find a place for Tom in his factory. He had had but little intercourse with his sister since her marriage, and was therefore not supposed to know that the expense of the journey from Wisconsin to New Jersey would be a serious

item with her. ou come on before June." his letter had "If you come on before June," his letter read, and ever since its receipt the widow been casting around in her mind for s means of getting together the funds for

And now, as Tom had said, this offer of Mr.

"And now, as Tom had said, this offer of My. Prake's seemed to promise the speciales solution of the problem. It would be Tom's free to was sufficient to make him widly enthusiastic over the prospect.

Our the prospect, the prospect cover the best part of the sailward for the woods in conspany with Haak Batchen, the superintendent of the log-gar cerew, who had come down to St. Plerre for the prospect cover the woods in conspany with Haak Batchen, the superintendent of the log-gar cerew, who had come down to St. Plerre for the prospect cover the woods in conspany to the prospect cover the prospec

doors.

He looked at Tom's fair skin and soft hands

with a sniff of contempt.
"What did Drake send that baby up into the
woods for now, I wonder?" he muttered to himself.

mself.
Nevertheless, when "the baby" began to ply

himself. When the haby" legan to qui him with questions about the process of "run-ning," questions that were not those of a "greeny," but of one who already had well degreeny, and to one who already had well degreeny and the second of the s

This served to check all open persecution, but the superintendent had showed how little tart he possessed when he hinted that Tom was a favorite with the "boss," The men felt that now they had a cause for making things unpleasant for the youth on the

sky and this the did in all nort of way, from saline, his coffice to alling his bases with samble, baseds at anting and rediculing him. But from never complained, although the life samble, and the saline and rediculing him. But from never complained, although the life is a be had been. The St. Diere not being a very wide river, the raffernee were not accomplained on their pourcy by what is called a very wide river, the raffernee were not accomplained on their pourcy by what is called a very wide river, the raffernee were not accomplained on their pourcy by which is called a very wide river, the raffernee were not accomplained on their pourcy by which is called a very wide river. It is gained to the pourch of the pourch o

But Batchen's remark about the boss being

him out to be, "remark about the box being meterstein him still proboned their minds, and, although. Tom worked his hardest every day, although. Tom worked his hardest every day, he felt that he was always loveled upon as a to come down with the driver for the fins of it, and because he knew the hose.

Thus things ran on until the enormous "rm."

The sthings ran on until the enormous "rm."

The sthings ran on until the enormous "rm."

The stand because he knew the hose.

The stand because he knew the hose.

The stand because he was the stand thirty miles alove St. Pierre.

John the stand the stand the stand thirty miles alove St. Pierre.

John the stand the stand the stand the stand the stand to the stand the stand the stand the stand the stand to the stand the stand to the stand the s

loged for something decidedly more exciting, The morning after the first of the "mu" had cuttered the rapids, a deadlock occurred in that "Here, you, I ce, take your pole and break that jam," called out Butchen, turning to a slim most in taunting Tom. We must be also the The poor fellow's teeth were clustering in an interest that the pole of the pole of the third that the pole of the but as bying about meant being left belieful slores in the wilderness, he had got up with the ras and strangled through the drives so bed he and strangled through the drives so bed he

could.

But now he hesitated. How could be run out over those treacherous logs, with the cold spray dashing over them like rain? And yet he knew that he was relied on for just such emergencies, being of lighter build than the others, and therefore not so liable to sink or

others, and therefore not so liable to sink or certaint belogs. Assument the entry me who ran-ples, however, and the entry me who ran-ples, however, and the entry me who ran-son entry the even that knew of the ague chill, saw the true state of the case in a trice, and in-suring the entry of the entry of the entry of the "Let me go," he said. "Joe's awfully side, "I can go," he said. "Joe's awfully side, and really sint if it to go out there, I'm light, and tanger, too, and I'm seen Joe to it many a

strong, too, and I're seem joe to a many a time."

The next moment Tom was bounding out over the closely wedged timbers towards the up-heaved mass in the center. Batchen had just pointed out the two logs witho, colliding so applied to the two logs witho, colliding so the had blocked the stream for all behind them.

Tom knew well the danger attending the task he had undertaken, but he had great confidence in his town agifity and legaing powers.

task he had undertaken, but he had great confidence in his own agility and leaping powers. And since he had started he recollected that now of the had been as the started he resulted that now of stuff he was made, for a jain breaker always stood high in their estimation.

As he struck off obliquely he could see them now, watching him intently from the shore.

"I won't fall," he said to himself between the started had been as the start

elenched teeth, and the next moment he was wriving away at the refractory log-were envering averaged that their flow should be checked by such provide Obstructions, hissed and boiled up between the logs, drenching Tom to the skin and reproved the logs, drenching Tom to the skin and new the state of the logs, which is the short provide obstructions. But Tom stuck like a burr and worked away like a beaver, till all as he had the logs, which is a beaver, till all as he had the logs, which is a beaver, till all as he had the logs, which is a beaver, till all as he had the logs, which can be the state of the same than the state of the same than the state of the same than the same than the same that the same than the same than

The men on shore, watching with helpless ex-The men on shore, watching with helpless ex-pectancy, shouted out cheers and encourage-ment which were music in the boy's ear. But how long would be be there to enjoy it? Already the oncoming mass was almost upon him, towering high in majestic wrath at having

ilin, towering high it majestic wrath at having been delayed so long. Tom saw it and also saw two logs, that seemed out of range of the threatened swirl. But could be reach them?

There was a clear strip of water between there was no time to swim it and the leap would

be a tremendous one, without any chance to make a run beforehand.

There was no alternative, however, but the terrible one of remaining where he was to be

crushed.
Another cheer rang out from the bank, and with this still ringing in his ears, 'roin jumped, which he had almost he the still ringing in his ears, 'roin jumped, which he had aimed. He tottered for a second and only saved himself from falling by making another flying leap to another log, and so on to the shore, not remaining long enough on any Hank Batchen was ready on the bank to shake him by the hand, and for the rest of the run he was the heroy of the creve, and he and

run he was the hero of the crew; and he and his mother arrived in Newark by the end of

IN PANCY'S LOOM.

BY ISRAEL TORDAY. In Same, 's loom let us tonight Weave those sweet things that come to light Weave those sweet things that come to light Weave those sweet things that come to light Resultingly the swallows skim Northward o'er greening vale and height. Our cutrained home is warm and bright. Lo! bluebrids on the budding limb In fance,'s loom.

In fancy's foom.

No mortal ever sang aright
Spring's mracles that meet the sight
In sunny field and forest dim;
Theretore in silence let us trin
A land with beauty free from blight
In fancy's loom.

Mr. Halgrove's Ward;

LIVING IT DOWN.

By TALBOT BAINES REED, Author of "Reginald Cruden," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THREE ADVERTISEMENTS. EFFREYS sat staring at the familiar writ-ing in a dazed fashion for a moment, then quitted the garret hurriedly and entered the room of a family of five who lived ø

below him.

"Mrs. Pratt," said he, to the ragged woman who sat nursing her baby in the corner, "did you see who Trimble had with him when he died?"

died?" "He's dead, then, sir"—these fellow lodgers of Jeffreys called him "sir" in spite of his misery. "I knew that cough couldn't last. My Annie's began with it; she'll go too. It's been hard enough to keep the children, but it will be harder to lose them!" she cried.

Jeffreys went to the bed where the little con-

mptive girl lay in a restless sleep, breathing

And the property of the proper

twas most needed.

The next day he had the garret to himself.

That letter—how he treasured it !--changed life for him. He had expected when Jonah's lilness ended to drift back once more into the bitterness of despair. But that was impossi-

ble now.

He made no attempt to see the angel of whose visits to the allely he now and again heard. Indeed, whether he was in work or inc, he left carly and came back late on jurpose to this neighbors only as John, so that there was no chance of her discovering who he was, no thance of her discovering who he was no that of the worked well and patiently at the temporary manual labor on which he was employed, exceeding the proof to an end he hosted about resolutive for more to an end he hosted about

and when that came to an end he looked about resolutely for mot smile, reader—he made an investment of capital. In other words, he are more than the control of the control

NUMBER 281.

NUMBER 281.

NUMBER 282.

Suggestions for the improvement of proprious properties of the uncer than haby, wasted all day for cold and formation of the cold and the cold and the treas? The half accreting sufficed for the formation of the cold and the cold and the cold and hab con garret for a night or two, and tended: I hab own garret for a night or two, and tended: I hab con garret for a night or two, and tended: I The two fresh letters to the paper in due time brought a sovereign; but at the same time a to the cold and the cold and the cold and the cold did not need further contributions, and would let Mr. John know if at any future time he re-tained the cold and the cold and the cold and the Lat Waste the davoyer closing of one door of

quired his services.

It was the abrupt closing of one door of promise. Still Jeffreys, with hope big within him, did not st and fret.

In the still Jeffreys with hope big within him, did not st and fret.

To be still be be had, and meanwhile bodily labor must be endured.

Towards the beginning of December, any one taking up one of the London penny papers might have observed, had he been given to the study of such matters, three advertisements Here they are in their proper order:

Should this meet the eye of John Jeffreys, late rivate secretary to a gentleman in Cumberland, e is earnestly requested to communicate with his fend and late employer.

friend and late employer.

Readers of the agony column were gesting tired of this advertisement. It had appeared once a week for the last six months, and was getting stale by this time.

The next advertisement was more recent, but still a triffe dull:

still a triffe dull:

Gessant Possesvize.—If Gerrard Forrester (son of the late Captain Forrester, of the - Hussars), of the late Captain Forrester, of the - Hussars), tobor, is—, where he ned with a serious accident, should see this, he is requested to communicate and the common seed of the commo

The third advertisement, in another column, appeared now for the first time :

A young man, well educated, and a careful stu-ent of Bibliography, is anxious for literary work carches made and extracts copied.—Apply, J. 3, Storr Alley, W. C.

28a, Storr Alley, W. C.
It would have puzzled any ordinary observer to detect in these three appeals anything to concet them together. Jeffreys, however, glanning down the columns of the borrowed paper for a sight of his own advertisement, stard and turned pale as his eye fell first on his own name, then on Forrester's.

name, then on Forrester's.

It was like a conspiracy to bewilder and baffle him at the moment when hope seemed to be returning. He had convinced himself that his one chance was to break with every Iie which bound him to his old life, and to start which bound min to ms old IIIe, and to start afresh from the lowest step of all. And here, at the outset, there met him two calls from that old life, both of which it was hard to resist. Mr. Rimboth the decided to resist at all hazards. He still shuddered as he recalled the stiff rustle.

Mr. Kimbolt he decided to resist at all haards: the still shudders as he recalled the utilif ratio let still shudders as he realled the utilif ratio let show the still residual to the still residual

advertisement filled him with self reproach. What right had he had to do anything to rest a day, till he had found this lost boy—lost by his fault, by his sin? No wonder he had not prospered. No wonder the bad name had haunted him and dragged him down!

naunted him and dragged him down!
One thing was certain, whether what he knew
was known to others or not, it was his duty to
aid now in this new search. So he wrote as
follows to Messrs. Wilkins and Wilkins:

and more in this new search. So he will write as a decision of the control of the

covery, even as a cripple.

An anxious time followed. It was hard to work, as usual—harder still to wait. The idea for Forrester being after all found took strange possession of his mind, to the exclusion of all else. The prospect which had seemed to open before him appeared suddenly blocked; he could think of nothing abead except that one could think of nothing abead except that one

could think of nothing aneau except that one possible meeting.

So preoccupied was he that his own advertisement for work was forgotten the day after it appeared. He called at Jones's Coffee House two or three times daily, and at last received

the following: Messrs Wilkins and Wilkins will be much obliged if the writer of the letter of the 6th inst, will favor them with a call on Wednesday forenoon, as he may be able to assist them materfally in the search in which they are engaged. Messrs, W. and W. will treat the interview as confidential.

CHAPTER VYVVI RIGH DUDGEON.

HINGS had not been going well with Pery Rimbolt since we saw him last, six or eight months ago, just before Jeffreys's expulsion from the house in

A many control of the control of the

father get a horse for old Jeff, and we'll go out any in the normings, when the Row's empty, and try handicaps, eh, kaby? Where's Jeff, 13 and 12 and 12 and 12 and 12 and 13 and 13 and 13 and 13 and 14 and 15 and

noon. I want him to see Bendigo before he goes round to the stables,"

"You had better tell the groom he need not wait, and then please come to my room, Percy," said Mrs. Rimbolt.

Percy shouted down to Walker to send away the horse, and followed his mother into her

"Percy, my dear boy," began the lady, "I am sorry to say I have just had to perform a very unpleasant duty. You can hardly under-stand—"

"When did he go—how long ago?"
claimed the boy half frantic.
"Percy, you really——"
"How long."

claimed the boy hall trantic.

"Percy, you really—"

"How long ago?"

"It is more than an hour since—"

Percy waited to hear no more; he dashed down the stars and shouted to Walker.

"Did you see Jeffreys go? Which way did he no?"

he go ? " "I didn't see "I didn't see---"
"Come and help look for him, he's sure to be about. Tell Appleby, do you hear? Raby, I say," he exclaimed, as his cousin appeared in the hall, "Jeff's been kicked out an hour ago! I'm going to find him!" and the poor lad, with a heart almost bursting, flung open the door and rushed out into the street. Alas I it was a fool's errand, and he knew it.
till he could not endure to do nothing. He
ccosted the policeman at the corner of Clarges

Street.

"I say, have you seen a fellow go by—about an hour ago, pretty big, in a gray suit, from No. So."?

"Yes, ny fathers. This fellow was the liberarian there."

"Oh!" said the policeman, waking up; "bas he took much?"

"You is said the poinceman, waking up, "No, you call I but he's been sent away by mistake, and I want to find him. I say, have seem him?" I say! have. I've only been on the Off dashed Percy, naxionsly scanning the passers by, running on all sorts of false eems, to soing hope every minute. Expert it up, and reAfter two weary hours he farnow.
Walker and Appleby had taken much less time to appreciate the uselessness of the search, and had returned an hour ago from a perfunctory walk round one or two meighboring streets.

Our young Achilles, terrible in his wrath, would see no one, not even his mother, not even Raby. Once or twice that evening they heard the front door slan, and knew he once more was on the lookout.

Mrs. Rimbott, alarmed at the storm which she had raised, already repented of her haste, and telegraphed to Mr. Rimbott to come to

Raby, bewildered and miserable, slut herself

Raby, bewildered and miserable, slutt herself up in her room and was seen by no one. It was a wretched night for everybody, and when next morning Mrs. Rimbolt, sitting down to breakfast, was net with the news that neither Master Percy nor Miss. Raby wanted breakfast, she began to feel that the affair was being over-

done.
"Tell Miss Raby I wish her to come down."
In due time Raby appeared, pale but comosed.
"Raby, what is this nonsense about? It is

aracter." Raby looked up at her aunt with something

Raby looked up at her aunt with sometining like the ghost of a smile on her lips.
"I don't believe that, auntie," said she. "I could never believe it."
"Then," said her aunt, stiffening up wrathfully, "we need not discuss the matter."
Percy came down presently, haggard and

He plunged at once into the subject.
"Mother, I want to know why Jeff was sent

way. Mrs. Rimbolt replied pretty much in the ords in which she had explained the matter to words Raby.

any. Percy undutifully laughed the words to who told you that?" he asked.

"I should hardly have sent him away unless I had been satisfied there was no doubt at all in

the matter. But who told you? and what was it he did?

did?"
"My dear boy, you forget you are talking to your mother. You speak as if I were trying to deceive or wrong you. What has been done has been done for your sake; and you must he content to believe that there has been a good process."

reason."
"I don't believe Jeff's a cad, that's all I can say. It's either a mistake or some one has been telling lies about him."
"Now, Percy dear, try to be reasonable. Forget all about it. Are you not going for a ride this morning? The fresh air will be good

He, though he concealed his feelings He, though he concealed his feelings better, was perhaps the most mortified of all at the misadventure which during his absence had curned Jeffreys adrift, beyond recall. He had curned Jeffreys adrift, beyond recall. He had sacred even from his wife. And watching Jeffreys's struggle to live down his bad name, be had grown to respect and even admire him, and to feel a personal interest in the ultimate success to feel a personal interest in the ultimate success.

of his effort. Now, a miserable accident, which, had he been at home, he could have been prevented by a

word, had wrecked the work and the lapses of cear, and put beyond Mr. Rimbolt's power all interher chance of helping it on. arction would take place in Jeffreys himself. Mr. Rimbolt have him any well enough to be sure that the last thing he would do would be to venture has the best of the condition of the condi-lated himself. Mr. Rimbolt had been so ignominiously expelled. To blease Percy, whose mingled worth and grief it was ment in the papers, which so thing would have surprised him more than to find answered. Whether Mr. Simibil succeeded in conceal-mation, or whether he guessed it without asking, in matters little. The mischef was done, and with not the slightest prospect of any one being About a week after Mr. Rimbolt's return.

able to undo it.

About a week after Mr. Rimbolt's return, when all but Percy were beginning to settle down again into a semblance of their old order of things, Raby knocked at her uncle's door and inquired if he was busy. She looked happier than he had seen her since his return. The reason was easy to guests. The post had brought

than he had seen her since his return. The reason was easy to guest. The post had brought her a letter from her father.

I thought you would like to see it, "add seen to be the seen to be the seen to be to be the seen to be the seen to be to be to be to be to be to be be to be something else in it I should like you to see."

The letter was chiefly about the prospects of coming home. Towards the close Lieutenant Colonel Alberton (for he had got promotion)

You sak me to tell you about poor Porrester and his family. He had no wife alive, and when he his family. He had no wife alive, and when he his family. He had no wife alive, and when he was a school in figural-fleature. School-and met with an accident, caused, it is shall be to be a school in figural-fleature. School-and met with an accident, caused, it is school in the school

will nelp, won't you?

Raby watched her uncle as he read the passage, and then said:

"I asked father to tell me something about the Forresters, uncle, because some one—it was Mr. Scarfe—had told me that he believed Cast fellow of his at Bolsover, who had a bad ac-

" Is that all he told you?" asked her uncle.
" No," said Raby, flushing; " he told me hat Mr. Jeffreys had been the cause of the ac-

cident."

"That was so," said Mr. Rimbolt. "Sit down, child, and I'll tell you all about it."

And her uncle told her what he had heard from Mr. Frampton, and what Jeffreys had suffered in consequence; how he had struggled to atone for the past, and what hopes had been his

tored in consequence; now he had strugged to consequence; and what hope had been his act to de future. Raby's face glowed more and more as the lentened. It was a different solders had from the lentened had been his action of the lentened had been his action of the lentened had been highly and sympathy strangely. "It's a and strong any own farsher as any consequence of the lentened had been highly as a structure of the lentened had been highly even sparted, set, "It is like a hip-". We can only hope there may be some hand to save him even from those depths," said Mr. "We can only hope there may be some hand to save him even from those depths," said Mr. "We can only hope there may be some hand to save him even from these depths," said Mr. "We can only hope there may be some hand to save him even from these depths," said Mr. "We can only hope there may be some hand to save him even from these depths," said Mr. and the security of the hope heard the story from another point of view, which does poor Jeffreys ine. am so grateful to you," said the girl.

"I am so grateful to you," said the girl. Mr. Rimbolt let her go without saying more. Even the man of books had eyes that could see; and Raby's face during this interview had told a tale of something more than casual sympathy.

CHAPTER XXXVII JEFFREYS'S CHAMPION.

HE season dragged on, and nothing oc-curred to mend matters at Clarges Street, Percy moped and could settle down to nothing. He spurned his books, he neg-lected his horse, and gave up the river entirely.

sected his horse, and gave up the river entirely. It was vain to reason or exposulate with him, and after a couple of months his paients marked with anxiety that the boy was really ill.

Yet nothing would induce him to quit London. Even his father's offer to take him abroad for a few weeks did not tempt him.

I don't want to go, thanks," said he. "I'd

"I don't want to go, tname, better for that to go."
"But," and his father, "you'd be better for the good of the go

we should go to Vennee and a specific there,"
"All right; I shall be all right here, really, father. Please, I don't want to go."
"Percy, my boy," said his father, kindly, "what is wrong, with you?"
"Oh, you know what's wrong," said the boy, miserably. "Vou don't know how I cared for Jeff, or how good he was to me. I don't care for swithing not he was to me. I don't care for swithing now he's gone."

for anything now he's gone."
"But is it right for you to make yourself ill, and give your mother and me such anxiety about you, because of what cannot now be helped?"

"Oh, I don't want to worry you or mother; but—we may find him after all. Suppose he came back and found usal gion? I'll be all came back and found usal gion? I'll be all came back and found usal gion? I'll be all the came back and found to be a supposed to the came back and the cam

ore they started. Percy, dear, won't you come for my sake?"

" Fercy, usas, was your said she.
" If I came for anybody I would for you," replied he, "but I can't."
" But I had so looked forward to your seeing

father."
"I'll see him as soon as he gets to town."
"It will spoil my pleasure so much," said she.
"I's hall be miserable thinking of you."
"You're an awful brick, Raby, but don't bother about me, You'd all be ever so much me, and the see so much me, and the see so much me, but what good can it do?" pleaded his coasin.

don't know-he might turn up. "I don't know—he might turn up. I might find him after all. If it hadn't been for your father coming, Raby—I dh have begged you to come if he know, and have begged you to come if he know, and have you were her. Raby flushed. Between Percy and his cousin here was no hyportinsid, "do. you want to make me fifty times more miserable?" And also gave up further attempt to move him. The travelers were away a month, during which time Percy kept his londe; yield at Clarges

The travelers were away a month, during which time Percy kept his londy vigil at Clarges which time I was to be a superior of the place, and the lad, watching day after day, began slowly to lose hope.

As the reader knows, it was useless. Jeffreys was never near the place, and the lad, watching day after day, began slowly to lose hope.

As the reader knows in the late of the late of the place of the late of the

about a fortingfit after the travelers had go Percy had a very shrewd guess, although he l never heard it in so many words, who it v that was responsible for Jeffreys's disgrace a dismissal; and, that being so, it is not to wondered at that his welcome of the visitor w

thus browbeaten by a boy of Percy's age,
"Very well, you can go! You're a cad, and
you're not wanted here!" said Percy.
"You young prig!" began the visitor, but
Percy stopped him.
"Look here," said he.
"If you want to fight,
say so, and come on! If you don't, go! You're
a cad!".

a cad!"
Scarfe was staggered by this outburst; Jie never suspected the boy had it in him. He tried to turn the matter off with a laugh.
"Come, don't be a muff, Perey! You and I are old friends—"

"We're not; we're enemies!"
"You mean to say," said Scarfe, with a snarl,
you're going to throw me up for the sake of

It was evidently useless to stay. Searle had no intention of coming to blows. He had called, supposing the family was at home, in the hope of seeing Raby. Hearing only Percy was in town, he had asked to see him, and counted.

town, he had asked to see him, and counted, now that Jeffreys was out of the way, on mak-ing an ally of the boy. This was the result. "I came to see your mother," said be. "I can't congratulate you, Percy, on your hospital-ity, but I hope you'll be better next time!

come."

Percy went out after him, and called down
the staircase to Walker, "Walker, give Mr.
Scarfe some grub before he goes."

The taunt about hospitahity had stung him,
and this was how he relieved his conscience on

that point

that point. The evening before the travelers were ex-pected home Walker announced that a gentle-man had called inquiring for Mr. Rimbolt, but hearing he was from home desired to speak with

(To be continued)

A Familiar Chat About Dogs.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE.

IN TRANK II. CONVERSE.

HAVE met a Kew—a tery few—men in my day who perhaps on general principles affected to dislike dogs. But I have yet to other is not a dog lover. Presuming that the Aknoov numbers among its readers awat majority of genuine boys, it is principally to them provided to the properties are been reproduced by the artist. It goes without saying that almost any breed natured and of containty includingence, is a desirable appendage to the household containing it he few of the choicer breeds that are still more desirable, and among

awerage boy. But there are a few of the choles breds that are study more desired by the choles of th

the control from his series blood, is an embussiant at catcher. In England he is noted for a remarkable for or which the control for the contr

and the cought to where my out in this property of the cought of the cought to where my out in the cought of the c is, The Dandie Dinmont's height is

does.

Number 4—he gerbound—is more essentially a doe of anticortal breeding and surtially a doe of anticortal breeding and surblance in his make up which I could never
quite faarsy. And speaking of him as he is
quite faarsy. And speaking of him as he is
pet—the greyhound when in the open air does
not seem to appear to advantage. The smaller
most highly pract, thiere under their embroidered blankets, and seem awerse to conching
their feet to the pheleais not. The larger

specimens, of which the Illustration is given, have a sort of slouchy and furtive appearance in have a sort of slouchy and furtive appearance in an active, by on means deval of intelligence, and are descended from a race of dops which date to the second entury, and in the earlier wild boar and even the wolf. When the soft of the second control of the surface of the wild boar and even the wolf. Number 5, the bloodhound, is ad 60 of little wild boar and even the wolf. Number 6, the bloodhound, is ad 60 of little wild boar and even the wolf. When the somewhat recurrent drama of Under Tom's Calaba," and not infrequently be is represented even in this connection by a smooth coaled English mattiff, where inferior

takes the place of the "collie," of whose wonderful intelligence in this particular field so many stories are told. While strongly attacked to his manyer, the collie is particularly activated to his manyer, the collie is particularly spect as a watch dog he is apt to be a trifle over acolaus. Of later years they have been crossed with the Gordon setter, and those more common. Number 7 is the toy terrier. To speak plainty, the T. T. is a pet of somewhat abnormal development. Its origin may be traced to the desire for something new in the way of a bloose pet. The voldincy blocks and the terrier collections are the continued to the control of the collection of the collecti takes the place of the "collie," of whose won-

better adapted for house than out of door life.

Number 9-the pointer. As far as is known,
this valuable breed of dop has come to us from
a crossing of a Spansah with the Buglish foraBuglish foragraphic part of the spansah with the Buglish foratied in the spansah with the Buglish foratied in the spansah for the spansah for the discrete spansah for the spansah foratied the spansah foratied in the spansah foratied in the spansah foramonth of training under a practical sportsman,
and the spansah foramonth of training under a practical sportsman,
course a prerequient. The precluin statistic to
this end is noticeable in pointer pups of pure
blood, which have been seen to
the spansah foratied training to the spansah for the spansah for even sparrows at three or four
months of age, according to Vero
months of age, according to Vero
months of age, according to Vero
months of age, according to Vero better adapted for house than out of door life.

even sparrows at three or four months of age, according to Vero Shaw, who is universally regarded as one of the best authorities on the subject

as one of the best authorities on the subject.

Numbers 10 and 13 give cuts re-spectively of the ordinary and the black Newfoundland dog. As is well known, the specialty of this most admirable breed of dog is his once newfoundand dog. As is most admirable breef of dog is his love. for—and prowess in—the love for—and prowess in—the soundard prowess in—the soundard prowess in—the soundard prowess in—the love of a stackment, but in a very which he is a part, makes the Newfoundand and ment valuable which he is a part, makes the Newfoundand and ment valuable of the love waying in color are tween the pare blood and the St. Bernard. Yet the latter so called because of the latter is called by the love of the latter is called by the love of the latter is called by the l

another dog not familiar to American eyes, excepting as occasionally seen in the dog shows, or kept by the owners of large and expensive kennets. They are in general a large, heavily built dog, standing not seldom thirty inches high and massive bead. But the said massive bead, but the present day so far as is generally known on either side of the water.

known on either side of the water.

Aunther 12—be light sterre, and the side of the water.

Aunther 13 through and the side of setters. Some sportsmen prefer cross of the Irish setter with th Gordon setter: but this is to som

Gordon setter; but this is to some extent a matter of fancy.

And lastly, we have in No. 14 a facial illustration of the deerhound, and the state of the control of the



THE NEWEST THING OUT.

" Anything fresh or new this morning?" asked ANYTHING ITEM OF RICK THE MET ANYTHING ITEM OF A REAL AS A REPORTER, while waiting at a railway station. "Yes," said a porter, standing near; "yes, sir, quite," "Here's a shilling for you then, my man," rejoined the reporter, eagerly, "what is it?" "That paint you're a leaning against, guv'nor."

WORTH TRYING.

A LADY was once lamenting the ill luck which attended her affairs, when a friend, wishing to conwith the control with t



A GROUP OF CANINE PORTRAITS.

breed is atomed for by his extraordinary size. Any person who has holded in what T amb bloodhound valued at a thousand or fifteen bundled dollars, and felt the peculiar cold chill bloodhound valued at a thousand or fifteen bundled dollars, and felt the peculiar cold chill at the calves of cose's legs, is very apt to recognize the distinction. That the real bloodhound at the calves of cose's legs, is very apt to recognize the distinction. That the real bloodhound day—used in the permit of clooder criminals in Cuba, as also of colored and white convicts in Cuba, as also of colored and white convicts in comment.

Georgia, is too well known to mean comment.

Number to what I may call a "domestiNumber of open "colles" because originally
he was of a very different nature from the present day type. Indeed, Buffon, the great
naturalist, with considerable show of reason,
traces from him the origin of every variety of
bred, he has to some extent lost his identity.
Yet as a sheep dog, pure and simple, nothing

—smooth haired, sharp voiced, nervous and keen eyed, weighing from eight to fourteen pounds, became a trifle burdensome as a pet. So the London dog fanciers began a series of experiments resulting in the production of a dwarfed specimen of the black and ton. Some

experiments resunting in the production. Some of these are a cross of the ordinary bread with the smaller Italian greybound. Others are said to be artificially dwarfed by a creating the interest of the state of th

TRUE RICHES...

I am rich, if I possess Such a fund of happiness, And can find where er I stray Humble blessings on the way, And deserve them ere they're given By my gratitude to heaven.

----This story commenced in No. 275.

Three Thirty Three;

ALLAN THRENT'S TRIALS

By MATTHEW WHITE, JR., Author of " Eric Dane," " The Heir to White-cap," " The Denford Boys," etc.

CHAPTER XX. TENBROOK FALLS.

RE you sure there's nobody about the station, Al?" said Arthur, turning up his cape over his ears to keep the chow from sifting down his neck. Perhaps the agent lives here, and has gone to ed."

"Perhaps the Mercal Teach Teac

where near, or there wouldn't be a sta-

"Even if we find the town, though, the wasn't any hotel there open. And how we are to track our Bea-ver without a hotel ver without a hotel register as a starting point, floors me. Grounds me. I suppose I should say, as I don't see much prospect of our having anything else under our feet for some time to come. I'm as hungry as a menagerie clephant, so I move we hold a council of 'what next?'"

"What next?"
"We certainly
"an't stay where we
are," rejoined Allan,
picking up the
satchel and dusting
the snow from it with
his gloves. "Let's
make a strike for the
road, and follow it
till we come to a house. what next? till we come to a house of some kind where

of some kind where we form a ble in the long line of the property of the long line of the property of the long in the long in

ing to tell the road from a hole in the ground Pd like to know? If I ""That is a pausle, int' It? Let, me see if I a spausle, int' It? Let, me see if I spausle, int' It? Let, me see if I spausle, int' It? Let, me see if I spausle, int' I

me a mean, Att.

"Come down to the lee side of the station till we deede on it, then. I feel as I I had till we deede on it, then. I feel as I I had till we deede on it, then. I feel as I I had till we deed to the station of the st

query, though, to have to find a road by looking up instand of down. I move we make a
try for it, any way,
the property of the property of the
punged boldly forth into the very teeth of the
storm. The snowflakes danced and capered
about them like so many million elves, bent on
mischief, dogging their eyes, fringing their
mouths with old men's beards, and pilling themserives up in a solid meson coats and hats.
Allan's saggestion that they warm themselves

up by running was found to be quite impracti-cable, owing to the depth of the snow; and very soon another, and still more serious im-pediment, put a check on anything like rapid

pediment, put a check on anything like rapid progress. They were moving along as fast as they could when Arthur suddenly plunged forward and went head first into the snow, almost dragging Allan after him by means of the satchel of which they both had hold.

and think what fellows in a story would oo in or fix."

"But you mustu"k keep still in a storm like this, Art. Don't you know it's the worst thing you can do? First thing you drop off to sleep, and that's the end of you."

"See, I know that's what it always says in books. But I'm afraid I've nor got the stuff books. But I'm afraid I've nor got the stuff more like eating a commonplace bedfsadk than dealing of it in dreams about emerald fields and dozing off into dreams about emerald fields and purling brooks the way the chaps do in print, Say, Al, wasn't that coffee good we had at Al-

bany?"
"Yes, and we'll each have a cup if we struggle on a little further. Let's go back on our

"Let me take a turn at the bag now," said Arthur. So the exchange was made. "Be careful, Art," cautioned Allan. "Don't rush on so fast. There may be something ahead worse than stumps."
The noise of the waterfall was now close at

hand, "We'll soon know where we stand, Al,

and—"
Arthur had got so far in his encouraging report when, without a particle of warning, his
feet slipped from under him and he disappeared
from Allan's view.

feet supped from Alan's view.

The latter stopped short, in dumb amazement, and it was well for him he did so.

"Art, oh Arthur!" he called. "Where are

There was no answer; only the splash, splash of the water, that now seemed just beneath him, and the sifting of the falling snow among the

and the sifting of the falling snow among the harmen boughs overhead.

For an instant Allan's heart almost stood Like had slightly advanced one foot and discher and the stood of the stood

me." But where are you, and did you hurt your-self, and can't I help you?" called down Allan, talking down into space, for he could see noth-

26 1.

wild course braked up a little, I guess there wouldn't have been any Arthur talking back to you now.

'How far down are you? Have you any

idea?"
"Anywhere from ten to twenty feet. No, my
dear fellow, your suspenders couldn't possibly
reach me. I don't see but I'll have to stay here
till the ice melts. No, I won't though. I've got
an idea"

CHAPTER XXI MYSTERIOUS MUSIC.

WYSTERIOUS MUSIC.

FIER Arthur's announcement that he had been a strange allence down the ravine.

Allan waited impatiently at the top for un answer to his repeated queries of "What a strange allence and the strange of the strange

Look here, Art, " responded Allan firmly, "Look here, Art," responded Allan Irmiy,
"you're got to be brought up out of that and in
short order, too. Have you gained anything by
your notching business." Your voice sounds as
if you were a httle nearer. Here, stretch out
you can and see if I
can't reach you with
mine."

mine."
Allan dropped on his knees in the snow and carefully felt his way to the brink of the declivity. Then, way to the brink of the declivity. Then, stretching himself on stretching himself as far out as he dared, and put on this right arm, "fishing," as it were. "Here! am, right here," he called out, sweeping his hand gently back and forth through space in the hope that it might hope that it might of his chum. "Hello, are those your digits, Al?"

are those your digits, Al?" called out Arthur the called out Arthur the next instant. "Seems as if I hadn't touched them before in weeks. Afraid I can't do any more than just that

now."

It was certainly tantalizing. The two boys were able to touch finger tips and that was all.

Can't you more up just a peg higher, Art?" said Allan.

"I'm hanging so far out now that another inch would over balance me."

ance me."
"No, I can't. I'm up

orthogonal purpose.
"I can't find anything but a bush," he called out presently. "Hold on a minute, Art, I'll try to pull that up and see what we can do with it."

with it."

But as the ground was frozen solid, there was no such thing as getting it out by the crock, and at length, after repeated trials, Allan was fain at length, after repeated trials, Allan was fain start at cutting away as much of it as he could. By this means he succeeded in securing a good handful, of from two to three feet in length. Twisting the strip sopether as tightly as he could, a fain and the succeeded of the ravive, and bying become a few move again, called out to his cover a fain succeeded to the cover a few move again, called out to his cover a few move again, called out to his cover a few move again, called out to his cover a few move again, called out to his cover a few move again, called out to his cover a few movements.

chum:
"Here, Art, see if you can lay hold of this,"
"Oh yes, I can lay hold of it fast enough, but you don't expect I'm going to trust my neck to twigs like that, do you?"
"No, but I you get a good grip on it I can work along the edge here towards the top of the side and try to pull you up that way. Then, don't you see, if it breaks you'll only slip back again, not fall."

and one and the many to the top note how. I've been wearing out the ke nees of my tronseers at a great the kees of the transport of the kees of my tronseers at a great minutes trying to get a lighter grip on your paw. It's no go many the many transport of the many

A PIERCING SCREAM WAS HEARD, AS A GIRL IN A GRAY GOWN POINTED TO THE WINDOW,

tracks till we come to where we got out of the

tracks till we come to where we got out of the coad,"

"Yes, he had to Brooklyn and start

"Yes, he had to Brooklyn and start

"Yes, he had to be the coad, how are we going to tell when we get back to it again,"

"Hark," acclaimed Alian, pressing his you hear something then?

"Hark and the start of the

march agoin, tolowing the satches himself, laughingly declaring that he didn't mean to share in Arthur's next tumbe, equines to the river of the times the satchest three of the times each struck his one area of the three obstacles, no disasters resulted therefrom, and presently they came to a region where whole trees were so thick that it seemed impossible that there could be any stubs of others because them.

ing but the snow clad slides of the ravine, with a dark streak running between them that he knew must be the brook.

"Well, I guess I'm at the half way stopping place, wherever that is," was the answer from

"But how did you get there without killing yourself?" "Slid." "What on?"

"What on?"
"What on?"
"What on?"
"What on?"
"What on?"
"I sepect that tooth wash of yours has make pink hars across or afters by this stem."
"By left shoulders a little tender where it grazed a bit of rock that tried to dean me on grazed a bit of rock that tried to dean me on which we cannot be considered as the construction of the construction

again, not fall."
"But what about the satchel?"

"Oh, bother that! We're thinking about your precious self just now. Come, take hold:"
"It's a go then. Lower away."
After a second or two of fishing blindly about in the whiring fakes for the "viego of safety," as Arthur dubbed the bosh, he succeeded in "This would have formed a great act for a Hercules exhibition, wouldn't it, Al?" called the thing the sum of the sum of

incline.

The young champion's well trained muscles now did yeoman's service, and within five minutes Seymour was at the top of the slide.

"But what's that you've got behind you?" gasped Allan, bending over him to relieve him of some of the snow with which he was plenti-

of the snow with when he had been all the source of the snow with when he had been all the source of the snow t

two feet wide. What do you suppose is below "." The falls, I should say by the sound. I didn't see the sign of a light though, when I was down there, roating on that sleep. This is down there, roating on that sleep. This is ready to the ready of the ready of the ready should be ready to the ready should be ready to the ready should be ready to the ready wouldn't sell titlests to a collection of sumps and a roating brook. It doesn't seem company wouldn't sell titlests to a collection of sumps and a roating brook. It doesn't seem con. It must be nearly nine colcult."

"I train the nearly nine of the water, but I don't see as it has helped to smuch. And I'm sure it see as it has helped to smuch. And I'm sure it will be a sure that the see as it has helped to smuch. And I'm sure it will be the seem of t

decide it."
"Come on. I guess I'll let you carry the bag this watch. Just sing out when you're tired."
Their course took them along a route parallel with the course of the falls; but they were care-ful to keep well back from the edge of the

onder how close we are to Beaver all this time," remarked Arthur, after a minute or two,
"I'm sort of cut up about that business since I
found out there was no hotel open this time of

"Means we don't know where to begin to hunt fir him now. Somebody about the hotel would be certain to know something about such a completions into the convenience of the convenience of the convenience of the convenience of here, we might have found out where he'd gone. But I don't want you to think I'm losting heart, Al. Well get him yet, see five don't. him and your sacrificing all that you do to do it."

"Stow that,' Al, as a story book sailor would say. Do you suppose I'm not enjoying this

At this instant Arthur ran into an unseen branch and got a twig wound on the eye that rather weakened the force of his secretion, such a second on the eye that the weakened he force of his secretion, such a fine of the second pain for a few minutes that he was obliged to an up against a tree for a while till Allan made a bandage for it with his handsecheld. The work of the second pain for a few minutes that he was a fine to the second pain for the second pain fo

Yes, thanks. But listen. I hear something

"" "Yes, hanks. But listen. I hear something has a supply not be waterfall, though it's music all the same. "If the "Peasurilly though it's music all the same. "If the "Peasurilly of one eye and not yet quife used to looking sharp in a lop "Well, being for the present billing of one eye and not yet quife used to looking sharp in a lop eye gript out, old man. But lark! Have's stopped the walk! and struck off into a lancers. Come the walk! and struck off into a lancers. Come of the peasurilly of the peasurilly of the peasurilly of the walk! The peasurilly of the peasurilly of

we can."

Encouraged by this evidence that they were not quite without the pale of civilization, the boys started on again at a quicker pace than they had yet struck. Indeed, so eager were they to solve the mystery of the music that they went on rather recklessly, the result of which was that in a few moments Allan was "brought

standing," as the saying is. In other words, had run into some solid obstruction.
'What's struck you, Al?" inquired his

"What's struck you, ""

chum burn, and a hard one too, from the feel

the was the reply. "But I'm easier in my
mind now that I've come in for my share of the
hard knocks."
"A barn! Oh, blessed harbinger of steak
and coffee, let me feel thee!" exclaimed Arthur,
the unmarchable, in mock cettary, adding the and coffee, let me feet thee!" exclaimed Arrang, the unquenchable, in mock eestasy, adding the next minute: "There goes the piano again, Forward all and how, second figure. Well forward both and never stop till we get there." Efeling their way carefully along the obstruction that seemed to have arisen so suddenly in

their path, the boys presently came out on an open space and into the midst of quite a glare of light that poured from the windows of a good

light that poured from the windows of a good sized cottage on their right.
"That barn has kept us from seeing it all this time," grumbled Arthur. "But what's going on? A party?"
"It looks like it. Do you think we'd better

investigate?"
"What? Go away and leave all chance of "What? Go away and leave all chance of being in at the chicken salad, scalloped oysters, ice cream, cake and coffee! No, sir-ec. A bird in the hand's worth two in the bush, especially during a snow storm, and it isn't likely we'll catch anybody else awake in this town at this hour of the night. Come, you lead the way, Al. I'll back you go.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE GIRL THAT SCREAMED. The boys approached the house. All was quiet around it, which fact surprised them not a little.

Where were the carriages that had brought the guests? The barn appeared to be tightly closed, and there were no tracks in the

tigatly (closer, and mere were no traces or or consultations and the second seems and the second seems to all the an exchanted palace, doesn't it, Al?" observed Arthur. "As if all the guests had flown in there on fairy wings. There they go in a hadies' chain. But look, Al. They seem to be all hadies. See the handker-chiefs on the arms of the ones playing gentlement, and they're mighty young ladies, too." It shades of the windows were all up, so The shades of the windows were all up, so the consultations and the shade of the windows were the bettlimity to the shade of the windows were the best and the shade of the windows were the best and the shade of the windows were the best and the shade of the windows were the best and the shade of the shade of the windows were the best and the shade of the shade

that an unobstructed view of the brilliantly lighted interior could be obtained. The boys had now reached the piazza, and paused there for an instant to observe the "lay

the land

passed there for An instant to osserve use—so—for the land,
of the land to each the land,
of the land,
of land the land,
of land that fearing boilt,
of land,
of

gray gown pointed to the very window through within our friends and been perring. All and under the control of the control of

Once more the rat-tat-tat sounded on the door, and forthwith another outburst of shrieks door, and forthwith another outburst of sir arose from within.

"What sort of folks can these Tenbr Fallers be, any way?" muttered Seymour.

be frightened into fits by two callers!"

be inginened into fits by two callers!"
"I hear somebody coming now, Art," said
Allan, "You've got to be spokesman."
"Correct. I'm ready for 'em."
A key was turned in the lock, and then the
door was opened to the width of two or three
inches, while the chain that prevented its further
entirely the best was entitled to rectain the control of the cont

inches, while the chain that prevented its further swinging back was rattled ostentatiously. "Who's there?" piped up the solitary small boy, inserting his face in the crack, while a young lady behind him was heard to whisper: "Stand on your, cross. Reggie!" Before Arthur could answer, another young lady, whose curiosity for the moment got the better of her timidity, pressed forward to catch a glimpse of the collers.

a glimpse of the callers.

"O—oh, shut the door, Reggie, quick!" she shrieked.
"An awful looking man with his head tied up. He must have been in one fight

dy."
ne door was instantly slammed to, while

"The door was instantly slammed to, while Arthur piletd the hardkercheft bandage from Arthur piletd the hardkercheft bandage from the himself for his stupidly the charge of the school and evidently saw nothing to terrify in the as-pect of the rather dazzled youth who stood

before her.
"What did you wish?" she asked, while a subdued "A—ah!" of awe at her pluck went around the circle of maidens who were looking over one another's shoulders in the background Arthur quickly recovered himself, and, taking Arthur quickly recovered himself, and, taking off his hat, with an ingratiating smile, answered in his pleasant voice:

"My friend here and myself have lost our way in the storm, and we could find."

we could find."
"New York, We arrived on the train this "New York, We arrived on the train this "New York, We arrived on the train this state of the train that there was no hotel open this time of year. I've been almost into the Falls once, and the branch been almost into the Falls once, are the branch beam on the branch beam of the branch of the training to the training training the training training the training training training the training training

the bright syed young andy, after returning to a mediant to consider with a quite bodding girl in "Thank you; were hardly fit, I'm afraid, "Thank you; were hardly fit, I'm afraid, but-come on, Alexandra his chain into the house, he rapidly whispered in his car: "Remember, Art, my name is Ford now." The member, her apidly whispered in his ear: "Remember, her apidly whispered in his ear; it was the hard had sereamed out at first sight of Arthur, over-heard the words, box spokens at her were, and "As soon as I get a channe! I must tell Mah and Floy," she said to hernel! "What can they be blinking of to let such fellows into the Meantine Arthur was introducing himself and Alian in his easy, taking way, and they may have a supplementation of the said of the said and had an in his easy, taking way, and they come to the said of the said of the said of the mone," she began, when her bright eyed consin Floy had lid the case before her.

cousin Floy had laid the case before her.

Arthur's stare of incredulity, as his eyes wandered around the circle of bright faces, caused
her to amend her declaration by a quick addition of "Oh, this is a special occasion. Papa
and mamma had me invite all my cousins up
here, so I shouldn't be lonely while they are
again."

"Ssh!" This from the young lady who had overheard Allan's whisper, and who was now vainly trying to gain Mabel's attention without attracting too much to herself. Everybody looked around, whereupon the

spicious guest, overcome with confusion, ckoned one of her companions after her, and

beckoned one of her companies.

The rest exchanged glances of astonishment, while Allan and his chum began to feel rather the state of comfortable. But Miss Floy came to the general rescue

But Miss Floy came to the general rescue with one of ner cheery speeches.

"This is a birthday party, and we were so absorbed in having a good time that we were the window. You know this house is quite a distance from the nearest neighbor's, and all the men about the place have gone off to a dance of their own. And somebody screamed. I

didn't."

At this they all laughed, and three or four of the young ladies announced that they hadn't screamed either, while Reggie, the small boy, who had attached himself closely to Allan, rho had attached himself closely to Allan, olunteered the information that it was Bessie. "She's scared yet," he added, from which he boys concluded that "Bessie" was the ueer acting girl who had cried "Hush."

the boys concluded that "Feesaw" was the quere acting pit who had ried "Thumb-What I who had ried "Thumb-What I was the state of the st

hint that they might be invited to stay where they were.

"Why can't you stay here?" bluntly demanded Reggie. "I've got a double bed in my room, and one of us can take turns sieeping on the floor, you know willing to put up with that have all the stay of the respective come. I would have asked you lackore, only we've got a houseful, and—and—there isn't any chaerone.

chaperone——" Of course, I see how it is perfectly," broke

"Of course, I see how it is perfectly," broke in Arthur. "And If you'll only allow us to in Arthur." And If you'll only allow us to in the property of the pro

"Stop !" cried a theatrical voice at this mo-ment in the doorway.

There stood Miss Bessle, looking extremely pale, but very determined, pale, but very determined, looking at the young hostess and pointing at Allan, "will you ask this young gentleman why he uses an assumed name?" (To be continued.)

MAKING THE BULE CONSISTENT. BOSTON Young Lady-Don't say "vase," Polly; the word is pronounced "vawze."

the word is pronounced "vawze."

Country Cousin—Certainly, dear. Well, as I was saying, I went down town to buy some lawze to trim my hat, and I walked at such a pawze that people must have thought that I was in for a rawze, and when I got to the store my fawze was as red as fire. Do correct me when I say anything countribed, won't you, Anastawzis?"

AN ARABIAN BALLAD

For man is set

The prey of Time, and Time in change
Life strait or large, great store or naught,
All's one to Time, all men to Death.

_ _ ___ [This story commenced in No. 272.]

Warren Haviland.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. By ANNIE ASHMORE,
Author of "Who Shall be the Heir ?" etc. etc.

> CHAPTER VYVIII THE GIANT PEDDLER.

THE OLLAST PEDDLER.

RENVISO as the belegrade boffer. Waren wired a soothing message to his molter; and by Mr. Wakingham's adries sent another to the Portsoy post office, inquiring whether any letters by there for him. One of the post of the post

you doys ought to feet a fittle interest in that business, since you are each to get a certain per-centage of the proceeds." He silenced their startled protests with a few serious, kind words, in which he expressed not only his sense of the value of the service they had done him, but his appreciation of the high qualities which were uncessary to its achieve-

ment.

And while Warren heard the praises with all a young hero's proud gladness, Tim drooped his head to hide his shamed face, thinking on that unknown fault which smrched his honor,

that unknown fault which smrched his homor, and made such parias seem a mockery.
Some days passed, filled for Warren with de-formed and the model of the seem of

ness.

He was once more the "lonely, haggard boy "who had won his affection and compassion at Burroe's. He confessed that he was impatient to return North, that every hour of delay was a torture to him, yet he did not like to be so ungracious as to leave their kind host against his will. long to be about something I must do," he

"I long to be about something I must do," he said fevership. "I've done wrong, and I can't breathe freely until I've set the wrong right." And meanwhile the poor boy was almost pen-nitess, and writhed in deepest shame from the idea of asking money from Warren for his jour-ney North, while to hint his need to Mr. Wal-singham would be like anticipating his genero-ity, and forcing his hand to open before his own time.

time.

Warren, too, was anxious to return North on his mother's affairs, and limited his stay till he had received her letter, since she had particu-larly requested him to do so.

his mother's affairs, and limited his stay till he had received her leut; since she had particular to the head received here better; since she had particular to the head of t

Kate?"
By this time the riding party was near the loungers, who all looked round at them. The giant stared with the rest, but did not seem in the least simpressed. He tipped his tall hat a little more over his forelead, but that was to scratch the back of his head, and he opened an enormous mouth and kept it stretched its full capacity all the time the equestrians were passenger of the party course he could not help.

Was he McDade? That cavern surmounted

Was he McDade? That cavern surmounted by a section of coarse face and a pair of blink-ing half closed eyes, looked like an ugly valen-tine of him—but surely McDade could not be here?

"It couldn't have been he," said Warren softly as they passed on, "McDade was hairy and downlooking, while this fellow—I must have been dreaming—" "Did you see him do it?" screamed one of

"Did you see him do it?" screamed one of the girls on the veraida, cutting short his speech with a peal of laughter; "he could have swal-lowed the house—he did look so comical—do it again, we want to see you gape."

The giant drowned her voice by bellowing

: a song. "Sauer kraut vos bully, I told you it vas fine," ared he, and the riders disappeared to the

"Sauer kraut vos billy, I told you it vas me-roared he, and the riders disappeared to the harbarous strain.
"What did he want to gape just then for?" said Kate, pondering with a little frown on her pretty while brow, 'was it to disguise his face pretty while brow, 'was it to disguise his face it was, and that he reas Mchade, come down here on year track for no good purpose. Boys, 'm afraid for you!"

CHAPTER XXIX. THE GOLDSMITHS' AGENT.

THE GOLISSHTHS AGENT.

WHITHER the man was McDade or not, he cluded the young people's efforts to decide; for although they took care to ride back through St. Andre, and to pounce on the Cider Cop unexpectedly, they saw nothing of the giant again, nor could they learn anything more definite from the innexeper than that the stranger was a peddler who had dilied three, and gone on his way soon.

afterward. arrival at Silvey Hill, Warren found to better as availing him, both from his mother; one being her last letter directed to the Portsoy post office, in which she gave him nothing hut proposed office, in which she gave him nothing hut which he could not do a long as he was in his effective which he could not do as long as he was in his elegrans, and in it alse told him that the premiusory note had been stolen from her room on such a night, giving the date. Mr. Kos had for no one had been discovered as even having a morive for the theft, unless it might be did not know where; but Mrs. Havina effected to believe any evil of her unknown nephex. One of the control of On their arrival at Silver Hill, Warren found

house, about ten days after I left home. That is, when Hawk was pretty sure I'd been got rid of for good—the villain I I wish I knew where I'm a sure of the work of the left of the left

Tim Sloper rose abruptly and walked to the Tim Stoper rose and the window, and Kate, who was romping with h dog in the garden below, stopped, wonderstruat the excessive emotion which convulsed the excessive emotion which convulsed to dog in the garden below, stopped, wonderstruck at the excessive emotion which convulsed his features and rendered him unconscious of her vicinity. She had soon discerned for herself that Tim was unhappy, though he tried to hide it, and as she watched him now the sad thought excurred to her, for the first time in her bright and cloudless life how little we can really help each other to bear life's trouble, and how soli-tary each spirit stands on earth, however sur-rounded by human affections.

rounded by human affections.
"God alone can heal some wounds," she mused i... she turned away softly. "I hope Tin has told it all to Hin."
Presently he returned to the other two, who had not heeded his movements, saying resourced."

had not heeded his movements, saying resultety;
start for the North by the inplication;
luttery and 1,1 mean. There's no time to be
stored and 1,1 mean. There's no time to be
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night, but he replied entreatingly: "Just stop over one day more, and then I can go with you, and in the meanwhile you can telegraph to you friend Mr. Roet to set a watch on the fellow Hawk and prevent him from disapearing. The fact is, I am negotiating with the great goldsmiths Macready & Dillon about the sale of two of my ingots. Their agent arrives

pearing. The fact is, I am segotiating with the sale of two of my ingots. Their agent arrives sale of two of my ingots. Their agent arrives my ingots arrived and my ingots. Their agent arrives purchase, and I'm loath to miss him. You'll wait that long for me, bory, will you? The Warren, mugdent as, he was, for the my of the Warren, my of the my of the my of the my of good grace; but Sloper chached his hands and good grace; but Sloper chached his hands and the man whose resemblance to McDade had so the man whose resemblance to McDade had so not heir account than innocent Kate had been, comprehensing, better to what brutal lengths wicked must could go in defense of their graitly ugainst rambling about the neighborhood by

themselves, and privately ordered two of his stoutest servants to guard his guests from any ussailant who might intrude upon them while they were in the grounds.

"That same evening another telegram was dispatched to Mrs. Haviland, announcing Warner of the property of the services of t

dispatched to Mrs. Haviland, announcing War-ren's immediate return to her, accompanied by his friends Mr. and Miss Walsingham—he was about to add 'v and Tim Stoper,' hut the boy checked him, faltering out: "Not yet—I'm not fit yet—wait till I've done what's right."

done what's right."

Warren's kind heart sended for hin, and for the hundredth time he wondered much what that Warren's kind heart selected for hin, and for the hundredth time he wondered much what that you have been as the sender of the word of

of the whole three The dudish Dolph was as usual Mr. Walsing-am's driver, and brought him to his destina-ion so exactly to time that the agent was just

tion so exactly to time that the agent was just steeping from a strongly bull, toke carriage at up. Telling Dolph to wait where he was for the property of the control of the control of the The introduction to each other over, both were conducted to the manager's private room, and a messenger sent to the vault for the gold-cior goldwindle, was a slim, undersized man, of a sullow complesion, his features insignif-ciar of the control of the control of the control of a sullow complesion, his features insignif-tion of the control of the control of the control of a sullow complesion, his features insignif-tion of the control of th

of a soliow complexion, its features insignifi-cant, his hair, mustache and whiskers lavuriant as a The X-, and the late the travers while a complexity of the complex of the complex of the mode timed spectrales.

He was very well dressed in a quite, as a dis-mote produced his credential promits. He are once produced his credential promits of the com-plexity of the complex of the complexity of the represented, which Mr. Walsingham examined and able to stand the tests he applied in every particular. Having compared the signatures of lond which he had procured for the pupper, and taking commed with the bank officials over when the complexity of the set still more convinced of the agent's intercip-by his saying blandly:

You will now telegraph to my principals that "You will now telegraph to my principals that the complexity of the complexity of the con-clude my examination, and we shall proceed with our braining, than, who had intended to do so anyhow, was utterly convinced that all was right, and obeyed the suggestion as the the bank telegraph office, the message was sent, and in a few minutes the satisfactory reply was business." Convey to our agent, go alseed with adults."

And now the four gold bricks were taken out of their box, and the agent examined them with the critical and stolid air of a man accustomed

of their box, and the agent examined them with the critical and stollad ard of an am accustomed. He selected two of them, weighed and valued He selected two of them, weighed and valued He, selected two to liberal, and Mr. Walier, and the made his offer. It was fair enough one, not too liberal, and Mr. Walier, and the manner of the selected two too liberal, and Mr. Walier, and the manner of the selected them to the selected th

Can you sough me, or must our oargans tast. His rapid way of talking, his weed air and general plausibility, overwhelmed Mr. Walsingham and carried him off his balance. It all seemed so simple, such a semible arrangement, and the seemed so simple, such a semible arrangement, and the seemed so simple, such a semible arrangement, and the seemed so simple, such as semible arrangement, but acquisecence, and Conroy was waiting his answer with his watch in his hand and the tumost impatience in his manner, and Mr. Walsingman, pleasarph; "We can take my carriage," it's lighter than yours, and my boy will make the horses spin."

The agent thanked him most heartily, and, assisted by Mr. Walsingham, put the two ingoes into a small hand valies he had brought for the purpose; Mr. Walsingham confided the other wo to the vaults once more, and the gentlemen

hor to the values once more, and be genieured.

Mr. Walsingham looked up and down the street for Dolph and his team, but they were nowhere to be seen. Mr. Conroy's coach week there, however; its driver, a tall, powerfully built man with a long gray beard, standing at its door in readiness to admit his fare.

"Did you see my man leave here?" asked Mr. Walsingham.
"I did, sir. He bade me tell you that both

Mr. Walsingtam.

"I did, sir. He bade me tell you that he'd lost a bolt, and had to go off and get the trap repaired," answered the coarbman, strillor, or sirely or s

CHAPTER XXX

TWO ENTRAPMENTS.

TWO EXTRAPARYS.

SCOEN HOTEL was at the other end of the control o

For a moment he could not recognize the lo-cality, but then he saw they had left the busi-ness part of the town behind, and were actually

quitting the suburbs.
"Your coachman's drunk! He's a mile beyond your hotel already," cried Mr. Walsing-

youd your hotel already," cried Mr. Walsinghi, a What, Going synage? delined in
Controy, rising to up on the front vindow vigcounty with his buckles.

The broad back, which was the coach, five
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might of his just wrath.

"Is this a plot, you scoundrel?" bellowed Conroy, passing on the question to the coachman, while he pounded at the front window till the glass few in splinters over him.

The coachman whipped up his horses stolidly.

The coachman whipwed up his horses stolidly, "Stop there, stop, you vagabond, I say," continued Conroy; but he did not say it, he yeard the stop of th

a stentor

"Sauer kraut vos bully; I told you it vos fine. I dinks I ought to know, for I cats it all de time."

I dinks I ought to know, for I cast at all det line." "Wretch!" vociferated Course, raising his shrill vote above the mighty roar of the glant. "I shall from the property of the property of

Kneeling on the front seat, he made a club of Kneeling on the front seat, he made a chu of ti, and began pounding away industriously at it, and began pounding away industriously at its consistency within his reach. At the first blow the giant jumped, at the second he howled an oath, at the third he pulled up his horses and flung himself down on the road, and opened the door insulation of the pulled up his horses and flung himself down on the road, and opened the door pened. Mr. Walsingham, infuriated at the villain, sprang upon him the instant the door opened, and with such unexpected force that the glant stagepred backward under his weight. He had stagepred backward under his weight. He had stagepred backward under his weight.

staggered backward under his weight. He had him by the throat, and was gaining the mastery surely, when the too scalous Conroy, meaning (no doubt) to assist him, hurded his revolver at But, unfortunately, choosing a moment when But, unfortunately, choosing a moment when Mr, Walsingham's head was between, the blow crashed full upon the back of it, and felled him to the ground, where he lay half senseless, yet still vaguely conscious of the concluding actions of the drama.

of the drama.

Conroy continued raving out maledictions, and dancing about the coachman, who picked him up like a rag doll, and flung him on top of Walsingham, then sprang to his seat and gal-

oped off, followed by the agent, whose screams

or rage and despair rent the air.

"The gold! The gold! Stop, thief!" were the direful words which greeted Mr. Walsingham's returning senses; and he sat up just in time to see the nimble Conroy speeding like a champion racer after the coach round a curve,

champion racer after the coack round a curve, which availlowed them up, and all less over, Mr. Walsingham staggered to his feet, If we will be a support of the control of

It was now twenty minutes to four.
About ten minutes past four the party of young people who were enjoying themselves in Jong people who were also were also with the announcement that a messenger had come mark who who were they would be to find a snapping eyed, long nosed youth of the street Arab species, engaged in gaping yound the handsome apartment, as if a we smit-

ten with admiration.

When asked his message, he tendered a crumpled half sheet of note paper, and resumed his survey of his surroundings. The boys meantime read together these words:

DEAR BOSS: I have met with an accident; come o me at once. The boy will have a carriage for ou. Say nothing to my daughter. To alarm her s needless, as nothing very serious has happened o me. WALSINGHAM.

to me. Where is Mr. Walsingham?" asked War-ren of the gamin, anxiously scanning the wavering lines, which suggested pain and weak-ness in the writer.
"And is he much hurt?" chimed in Tim, as

"Adap to e much nut?" cannet in 11th, as The ganin, who had turned a dash bottom up to scrutinize its make, answered briefly: "Left him in a pill shop—most done for;" and, damping the chair right side up, the trans-ously, grinning like a shark with admirring won-der at its springiness.
"In thow did here there have y ye, or left kick the bucket afore ye gir thar," responded the curvey, who was now rapping his knuckles on a bronne statustet to discover whether it was "Heaven forbid! Come, come, then, where's

hollow.

"Heaven forbid! Come, come, then, where's the carriage?" acknimed Warren, in dismay, and he and Tim Sloper hurried to the door.

The youth took a last critical survey of the croom, stopped to milk one of the pendants of the grasaller, and robucantly backed out, getting charmed ground the moment he had left the charmed ground.

the gasalter, and routenthy obscess oil, getting the contraction of the contract of the contra

and shouted through the front window: "Stop, driver, I want to talk to you."
But the driver might have been a wooden image for all the heed he took.
"Ifalion there! Hallon?" shouted Warren, at the top of his voice; and in reward lie ricekled face of the urchin fitted itself into the window frame, delight radiating from very "Where are we going?" demanded Warren, indirenantly.

"Where are we going?" demanded Warn, indignatuly, indigna

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for The Golden Ar-Gony, He can get you any number you may want.



The salace/lpilon price of the Ancorr is \$3.00 per ar, payable in advance. The large level will send two cuples for one will send two cuples for one whose replaces to the change can commerce at any tender of the change can be commerced at any tender of the change of t

noner is us before the number opposite your name on the intent sile can be closured. The control of the can be deed to appreciate of the number of the can be controlled to appreciate of the anisocription, and, if he does not renew to cone, his name is a stopped at the out of the threshold for 11s ordering back numbers belong a cents for each copy to rejected Manuscript, will be returned union names account of the control of the control of the PRANK & MENSEY, Peralisher,

We take great pleasure in announcing that in next week's number of the Argory we shall begin the publication of another new serial entitled .

A NEW YORK BOY: OR.

THE HAPS AND MISHAPS OF RUFE RODMAN. BY ARTHUR LEE PUTNAM.

Anthor of " Walter Griffith," " Number 91, Ned Newton," etc.

Mr. Putnam is a prime favorite with our readers. He is not to be excelled in his specially, depicting the varied fortunes of poor boys in our great cities.

The new story, with its scenes laid in the world famous metropolis, will be found to be not a whit behind its predecessors in absorbing interest from the first chapter to the last. The author's style is one peculiarly fascinating to young people, and "A New York Boy" re sure of a wide circle of charmed and delighted readers.

THE UPPER ROUNDS.

Boys, aim to be "first class" men in the pursuit you select for your life work. You have often heard it said that there is plenty of room at the top of the ladder, but you must remember that those who get there must have that in them which makes them worthy of the upper rounds. Mark Twain says there is not such lack of work for men to do, as there is a scant supply of men who know how to work,

Do not think of your salary, of the closing hour, of how you will spend the evening, but put your mind on your duties, resolved that they shall have the best that is in you. And be sure you shall not lose your reward.

ENTHUSIASM IN WORK.

PERFUNCTORY, half hearted performance of duties, the doing of them simply because they have got to be done-this way of working is a dull as it is unfruitful. The time occupied in the task drags slowly by, while the work accomplished is all to apt to prove unsatisfactory.

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well," is a maxim that well deserves to be worn threadbare by constant repetition, and the putting of your whole soul into your work, whether it be doing a sum, dusting an office or waiting on a customer, will not only make what you do worth a great deal more, but will render the doing of it a positive pleasure.

Cultivate the habit of concentration. Work with a will when you are working, till you start the glow of enthusiasm which serves to lighten and elevate the most humdrum tasks

The subscription price of The Golden Argosy is \$3 a year, \$1.50 for six months, \$1 for four months. For \$5 we will send two copies one year, to different addresses if desived For \$5 we will send The Golden Argorn and Munsey's Popular Series, each for one

... SPEAKING IN HASTE.

It is related of a clergyman that once when a member of his congregation came to him with a grievance against a sister woman, he listened quietly to her vituperation of the offender, although he kept on with his writing. When she had finished he handed her a sheet of paper

with the request that she read and sign it. But she recoiled in dismay. Her own words of hate and anger confronted her, and seemed so terrible, thrown thus into permanent shape,

hat she desisted from her purpose, and we away with a new spirit of forgiveness and forbearance born within her,

What a grand thing it would be for hasty tempered individuals if Mr. Edison or some other scientist would invent a sort of "reflectograph"-a machine that would take our words as we uttered them, and reproduce them in large letters before our eyes ! Would there not be then many a barbed epithet checked on the tongue thus saving much heart burning and many wounded spirits?

But could we not do something to bring about this desirable state of things without the aid of Mr. Edison?

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the great blizzard should surely have blown an amount of realism into the acting of a certain theatrical troupe that ought to give large results. For their play is called "Lost in the Snow," and they were stalled in a railroad train near Baltimore for three days.

WHEN our readers have finished the Argosy for the current week and find themselves wishing for some reading matter of a similar kind to enliven their spare moments until the next number of their favorite paper makes its appearance, we would suggest that they turn to MUN-SEY'S POPULAR SERIES. Each book contains, complete, a tale of the length of an ARGOSY serial, is furnished with full page illustrations, and costs only 25 cents. Ask your newsdealer to show you one. INSURANCE BY THE PIECE.

ACCORDING to a scheme now being organized in London, Englishmen may presently enjoy the novelty of purchasing an insurance policy as they want it, in quantities to suit, so to speak

By dropping a penny in the slit of one of those automatic machines used principally in this country for weighing purposes, a man will be able to insure himself against accident for the next twenty four hours. In this way insurance risks can be obtained as readily as a daily paper, and will last about as long.

The advantages of the system are obvious. Suppose, for instance, our British cousin sallies forth in the morning to walk to his office in the city. A dense, truly London fog comes up before he arrives and renders the crossing of Fleet Street or the Strand particularly dangerous. By samply depositing the equivalent of two cents in an insurance post on the curbstone, he may venture his life and limbs among the thronging vehicles with the happy consciousness that should a cab horse run him down, his family will be provided for.

ALL AGES ADMIRE IT.

WHILE THE GOLDEN ARGOSY has fre-quently been called "the best boys' paper in the world," it is not boys, nor young people in general, alone who find entertainment and instruction in its handsome pages. Indeed, it is essentially a family paper, and as such is con-stantly winning new laurels. We select a few of the many fresh evidences of this fact.

Without heataton I pronounce your paper the hest last execution I pronounce your paper the hest last every super the heat last every super the hest last every last every like better than the last. When I first took it my mother did not like it, but when I showed a copy to her, she was carried as "." with it. I can hardly wait for the week to ro." round, I want it so much. Every last e

F. CHASE F. Chase.

Brooklyn, N. Y., March 19, 1888.

I am no longer what would be called a *bey*, but somewhat older; still I take the keenest interest in your valuable paper. I await its coming as I do my weekly salary, and that's saying a great deal. H. J. RIPPE

I have been looking for a suitable weekly paper for looking for a suitable weekly paper for the paper above an extended to the cow is the best paper a boy can get to read in his spare time. The two heautiful stories, "Walter Griffith" and "Lake Walton," I took extra paler Griffith and "Lake Walton," I took extra paler Griffith and "Lake Walton," I took extra paler Griffith and "Lake Walton," I took extra paler purchase them, even if they cost § a pales.

P. S.- I would not miss taking one copy of the

Ascost for one half of a dollar,

"Twoosy, P.A., March 18, 1888

I have been row Twoosy, P.A., March 18, 1888

over a year, and office The Course choose of the over a year, and office The Course choose of the over the over the other of the over t

HON. THOMAS F. BAYARD. Secretary of State.

AFTER the Presidency, the office of Secretary of State is regarded as the most important position in the Federal government. The Vice Presidency, which entails no duties beyond presiding over the deliberations of the Senate, is in comparison a merely titular honor. The Department of State, as the reader is doubtless aware, is charged with all correspondence and other business connected with the relations of this country to foreign powers, and its importance to the national welfare can hardly be overestimated. Moreover, recent legislation ordains that if both President and Vice President should die during their term of office, then the chief magistracy shall devolve upon the Secretary of

State as the next in succession.

Thomas Francis Bayard, the present Secretary, is the thirty third incumbent of the office since the foundation of the republic. The list of his predecessors includes the names of some of the most brilliant and famous of American statesmen. About one third of them have been afterward nominated for the Presidence and six have been actually elected President; while several others have become Vice Presidents. or Justices of the

Supreme Court. Mr. Bayard's ancestors, too.

have been as illustrious as his predecessors in office, From his great grandfather down, he is the fifth of his family who has sat in the United States Senate, When first elected to that body as the representative of his native State of Delaware, his colleague was his own father-almost, if not quite, the only case on record of father and son serving as Senators together.

He was born at Wilmington, Delaware, on the 20th of October, 1828. His education was conducted with a view to a mercantile career, and while yet a boy he entered a business house in New York. The early death, however, of an elder brother reversed his plans, and he returned to Wilmington to study law.

In 1851 he was admitted to the bar, and began to practice his profession. After serving for a year as United States District Attorney for Delaware, he removed to Philadelphia, where he formed a partnership with William Shippen.

Two years were spent in the Quaker City, and then he returned to Wilmington. For eleven years he continued to practice law. Meanwhile both his own abilities and his inheritance of a name preeminent in the politics of his State, naturally attracted him toward public life. In 1861 he delivered a speech at Dover, Delaware, in deprecation of hostilities against the South, which attracted attention all over the country.

He first entered the Senate in 1868, and served there continuously for seventeen years, being reelected in 1875 and 1881. At Washington he rapidly rose to national prominence as one of the ablest members of his party. His knowledge of the duties of the Senate and the practical work of legislation is most thorough, as during his long term of office, besides unremitting attention to general business, he held positions on the judiciary, finance, and library committees, and the committee for revision of laws; and in October, 1881, he was elected president pro tempore of the Senate.

In the last two National Democratic Conventions, Mr. Bayard has been nominated for President. Backed neither by the prestige of one of the great and populous States, nor by the importance attached to a State whose electoral vote is regarded as doubtful, yet on each occa-

sion he had a very considerable following-a following due solely to his political experience and ability, his admirable public record, and the spotless character of a man, like another Bayard famed in history. " without fear and without reproach.

A few particulars of the government department over which Mr. Bayard presides will perhaps be of interest to the reader. Its methods are formal, dignified, and conservative. "The official letters." says a recent article on the subject, "are called 'dispatches' and officers known as 'dispatch agents' are located at London and other convenient points, to whom the c spondence is entrusted for distribution. When the Secretary of State has instructions to send to a minister of the United States abroad, he or one of his assistants prepares a draft of what is desired, and then

it is subjected to a careful study and revision. Next the copy goes to the Diplomatic Bureau, where it is transcribed on paper manufactured for the exclusive use of the State Department and returned to the Secretary for his approval and signature. Sometimes it goes to the President also Then when it is finally signed, its contents are copied by hand into a large book, for in the State Department no letused. The other

departments use



HON THOMAS E. BAYARD. From a photograph by C. M. Bell, Wa-hington, D. C.

them, but if a diplomatic dispatch should be subjected to such treatment the walls of the building would sink in mortification."

There are three assistant Secretaries of State. The first of them, who represents the Secretary when the latter is absent, is also charged with all correspondence between the United States and the great powers of Europe. The second supervises our relations with the remaining European nations and those of South America. while the rest of the world is the domain of the

Friday in every week is termed "diplomatic day," when the Secretary will receive no callers except the representatives of foreign countries in Washington. They are first ushered into the reception room, and then confer with the Secretary in the diplomatic chamber. This is a splendid hall, sixty feet by twenty, hung with tapestry, and more magnificent than anything in the White House, being second only to the marble room of the Senate.

There are few government officials who work harder than Secretary Bayard. After receiving the early mail at his own residence, he drives down to his office at nine or ten o'clock where the day is spent in receiving visitors, conferring with his assistants, and attending to important correspondence. During the afternoon he reads and signs such official dispatches and documents as require his signature, and about five o'clock his work is over for the day. In the evening he takes a ride into the country, or sits and reads with his family in the large front porch of his old fashioned brick house on Massachusetts Avenue,

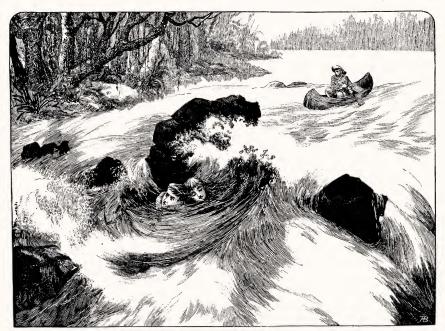
He is a man of culture and refinement, with grave and courteous manners, but troubled by a slight deafness. His features are perhaps already familiar to the reader. RICHARD H. TITHERINGTON.

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

An error gracefully acknowledged is a victory on.—Gascoigne.

It is not your posterity, but your actions, that will perpetuate your memory.

He that cannot forgive others, breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself-for every man has need to be forgiven.



I FELT MYSELF DRAWN IRRESISTIBLY DOWNWARD IN THE EDDIES OF THE FOAMING WATER.

[This story commenced in No. 280.]

THE Golden Magnet

The Treasure Cave of the Incas.

By G. M. FENN,

Author of "In the Wilds of New Mexico, etc.

CHAPTER V. THE GREAT RIVER.

THE GREAT RIVEN.

If the very moment when it seemed that all chance of saving poor Tom was gone, when our arms were dragging out fascination, joined to the weight, drawing me over the side of the precipies—the until gave a wild squeal, shook its head for an instant, select the saving speak, and the saving speak of the saving

"Thank Heaven!" I muttered.
"Amen, Harry!" said Tom, in a whisper;
ad then for some time no one spoke,

and then for some time no one spoke, Half an hour after, very quiet and sober of mien, we were leading our mules down the shelf, unnerved and trembling, till once more the plain was reached, and with it rest for the

night.
And so we journeyed on day after day,
through heat and dust, and artid, stony lands;
with my heart sinking lower and lower, and the
thought of home not being so very bad a place
after all continually forcing itself upon me, till
our guide suddenly announced our proximity to
the place I had come these thousands of miles

to seek.

And now it was that from where it had sunk
my heart gave a great leap of exultation, and I
sat for long enough upon my bony mule drinking in the scene before me.

For the last three days our ride had been over scholy pain shooting up from the desert, the sun choly pain shooting up from the desert, the sun beating down and being reflected up in a way that we have the control of the con-besting down and the control of the con-duct. When at right we had stopped at some dust, When at right we had stopped at some where a grass harmood and a little likewarm water was the total accommodation—a wash or question.

bath of any kind had been quite out of the question.
But now, as we were descending a steep dependent of the property of the p

ing forward. "Secure Don Reuben Lausdell on the side."

"Secure Don Reuben Lausdell on the "they alst a min set where the Garden of Eden was, are they? I mile less if I don't think we've found the very spot, and It—. There she goes! "might be secure of the secure of t

me forget the fair vision; and now rising on a few pieze, now halling at an openium; in the forest I are drawing in the scene with the feet Then we role on a hundred yards up an as-cent, with the san full upon us once more, to by the mile, which one expected to slip and hard one down a gulf at the slot; but the de-taining at a but of cultivated ground, the forest and river lying off to our right. "There is the free path, senors," said our

guide, "straight down. The ground is soft, and Isad for the mules, and I go back. You will find a genificant to take you over the great will find a genificant to take you over the great will find a genificant to take you over the great ittle snakes, the water boa, and the crocodiles of the river." So with his Spanish politeries, our guide stood while we possessed ourselves or right lungage, and then led off his mules, leaving us to follow the pointed out direction, great mudgh virth footing great pulley two great mudgh virth footing great mudgh virth footing great mudgh virth footing great mudgh virth footing great mudgh virth gooding to great mudgh virth gooding to great mudgh virth gooding to great the great point great pulley from the great gr

in which we stood, which was, doubtless, the path we were to pursue. We stood in deep shadow to the the star vacable was to pursue to the star vacable with the star vacable was to be started with the star vacable with the star vacable was the transfer unbroken save here and there by some water bird; while in several places what seemed to be rough tree trunks were floating slowly down the stream. The were floating slowly down the stream, were for the starting slowly down the stream, which was the starting slowly down the stream, and the starting slowly down the stream was the starting which was the starting that the starting was the starting was

our old home."

But he did not reply; and turning, I found him gazing fixedly amongst the swamp herbage, through which was a wet, muddy track. Following the direction of his gaze and peering into the shade, I became aware of a pair of the most hideous, hateful eyes fixed upon me that I had ever seen

loss interests, increase is most upon one total. I was bested with walking over the wet ground, and there was a warm, steamy exhalicity of the steam of the warm o

"So it does, seemingly," exclaimed Tom, as I pointed out the slimy backs of balf a score of them floating down the stream; for I could see now that they were no trees, while here and there on the muddy bank we could make out a solitary monster basking, open mouthed, in the

solitary mensier basking; open mouthed, in the sun, and solitary mensier basking; of the solitary soli

expecting every moment that it would touch a crocodile. Design of the control of the control of the Using out the work was a sum of the control of the passed to consider whether we should go for-ward or backward. We had at one and the same time arrived at the knowledge that the same time arrived at the knowledge that the we had attained to some skill in the use of the banding place was out of the question. It add "and then walk lank." ""What I Through the wood, Harry?" "What I Through the wood, Harry?" "No, don't do that, Harry, We shall be caten up alive! Those woods swarm with shakes—I how they do. And just look, there!" "No, don't do that, Harry, We shall be caten up alive! Those woods swarm with shakes—I how they do. And just look, there!" if gighten a buge results, briefly the control fighten a buge results, briefly the control of the transport of the control of the control of the control of the transport of the control of the control of the control of the fighten a buge results, briefly the control of the transport of the control of the control of the control of the transport of the control of the control of the control of the transport of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control of the control of the control of the shade of the control rful beast.

The next minute it had passed us, and we were once more paddling slowly on, the river having swept us quite out of sight of the land-

having swept — ing place.

But the sights around were so novel that I rather enjoyed our passage. In spite of Tom's anxiety, every now and then I ceased paddling to gaze at some bright plunaged bird fitting from tree to tree overhanging the stream.

Once I made sure that the great bare vine which swung between two boughs must be a serpent, till, passing by, we made out its real character.

CHAPTER VI. AMONG THE RAPIDS

T last, though, I awoke to the fact that it was time to be up and doing, for the current had swept us round a great bend of the river, and below us I saw that for a wide stretch of quite a couple of miles the river was broken up by rapids. Great masses of rock thrust their bare heads out of the water

of rock thrust their bare heads out of the water like river monsters, and round them the muddy tide bubbled, and foamed, and eddied. It was plain enough that we were approach. It was plain enough that we were approach with the second of the second of the second of the peril, we had ample varning in the micrased swiftness and troubled state of the stream. I saw at a glance that a boat would have but a poor chance of existing amongst the rocky way if it should be swept there, and I had taken a firm grip of my poddle

when—.
"Look, Tom!" I cried.
And for a moment our attention was taken up by one of those glorious golden green and scarlet birds—the trogons—flitting close by us, its enerald creat and gorgeous tail feathers, a yard long, flashing in the sun, while its brillant scarlet breast was for a moment reflected

"Oh, you beauty!" cried Tom. "If I only had my old gun! But, I say, Harry, paddle

had my 'old gon! But, I say, Harry, pasdler Alfready somethal nore used to the propelers, we began to force the boat towards the upoposite bank, hopping to get into an eddy that exposite bank, hopping to get into an eddy that cart task, and the stream now ran more swiftly than ever. Still we undee some progress, and were contriving to dip together, when I almost wide try range along the surface of the water. "What's that ?"! exclaimed.

Town was full of consternation, and could not

nead from the sime in which it wallowed upon the edge of the river, and was slowly turning itself, first in one and then in another direction, before splashing a little and then shooting itself off into deep water with one stroke of its pow-

ful tail.

"Ugh, the brutes!" ejaculated Tom. "They'd sake short work of a fellow if he was thrown for live bait. But, I say, that is some one outing, Harry."

Paddle down closer towards. make

shouting, Harry."

"Paddle down closer towards the rapids,
Tom," I said, excitedly.
Then for a moment we forgot our own dan-

ger, as with a sharp stroke or two we sent the canoe out in full stream, so that it swept down

cance out in full stream, so that it weept down.

"Man," and "All Larry, you'se right!" said.

Tom, eager now as I was myself. "Lock—

book, there's a cance upset!"

Now, there's a cance upset!"

and the said of the said o

our frail boat.

Our excitement was pardonable, for right in front of us, and about two hundred yards down the river, there was a sight which made my nerves tingle, and the paddle in my hands to feel like a straw.

nerves tinger, and freel like a straw.

A cance of about double the size of our own had been overset in the rapids, and, with four figures clinging to it, was rapidly floating down stream amidst the boiling waters, which leaped

figures consistent and seethed round them.

Now we could see that two of the figures were making efforts to turn the canoe; but it was evident that in the rough water, and with was evident that in the rough water, and with

was extinuit that in the rough water, and with the others dinging to I, Ith was unjuessible; and, stranged and bestifiered in the fierce rank, and, stranged and bestifiered in the fierce rank. Now at was harried down a pipel that a tre-cinging to the vessel's addes. Now at the stranger of the stranger of the stranger of the stranger of the theory of the stranger of the stranger of the now half under, pow by its busyancy rising on eight where the water was comparatively calm, but only to be alonly driven back again to the swift current hastening down the rocky

slope. A groan of dismay burst from my breast as I saw the boat dashed against a great black, jagged mass of rock right in its way. But the next instant the party had glided round it, and

next instant the party had gineer round it, and were again being swept downwards, where the river was one mass of creamy foam. How we went down I cannot tell you, for it was due to no skill on our part; the wonder is that we were not overset a score of times; but somehow, almost miraculously, we seemed to

avoid rock after rock that was scattered in our way, the little canoe bounding along in a mad race as we plied our paddles with all the energy

race as we piled our paddles with all the energy at our command at our command at our command and the energy at th

with excitement, as he scooped away with his paddle. "Who's afraid? That's a good one! Now again! Bravo!"

we gained upon the upset boats wiftly, when, as the clinique party were swept into a tolera-bly smooth reach that intervened between a fierce race of water and the next dangerous spot, I saw one of the men leave the canoe and strike boldly out for the shore, followed directly after by two more, whose dusky skin proclaimed them of Indian blood.

them of Indian blood.

"Why, only look there—three men and one woman!" eried Ton. "And if they haven! with the property of the

steady nones, and—foot on, we're coming!"

"I'sah on, Tom—pash on, and awe your breath," I cried, "for Heaven's aske I Ahl—or breath," I cried, "for Heaven's aske I Ahl—or breath," I cried, "for Heaven's aske I Ahl—or breath of the I and the I and I an

with the energy of despair.
At last, however, my arm was around her, and
two little hands closed upon my shoulders,
clinging to me with a despairing grip, as I
fought hard to keep on the surface; but only
to be sweep here and there, helpless as a fragment of wood, the moddy water the while thundering in my ears and bubbling angrilly at my

dering in my eass and my more and over, and over, and over, rolling along a shallow smooth platform of rock, and then into deeper water again. I began to feet that I was fighting my last fight, and that the enemy was too strong: into sill water; but I was too weak now to take advantage of it before I was borne into the next rapid, foaming to receive me with my helpless burden.

burden.

The river was here like a series of long rugged steps, with here fierce tumbling waters, there a smooth interval, but only to be succeeded again and again by broken water, into another foaming chaos of which I was rapidly

swept.

It was now one wild confusion of struggli ax was now one wild contusion of strugging wave and roaring, foaming surf; then came a dim sense that I was half stunned by a fierce blow—that I was growing weaker—that I was drowning fast; and for an instant a pang shot through me as I seemed to see vividly a portion of my past life, and thought of how hard it was to die so worth the sense of the second of the se

of my past tite, and tonogn o now nature was to die so young.

I was again swept into the still water, and my arm struck out involuntarily as, my lips well above water, I drew in a long breath—a long invigorating draught of the breath of life; but my efforts were feeble, and my mind was misty and confused, but only for a few mo-

ments.
In a flash, as it were of light, the horror of my position came upon me, and I gave utterance to a cry of terror, for suddenly flat and the manner of a cry of terror, for suddenly flat containing strike me obliquely; then the light figure has the most advertised from my arm, and the next instant we were borne swiftly along through the water in

stream and towards the shore. I felt that we were being dragged rapidly away by one of the ravenous reptiles of the river.

CHAPTER VII. IN THE WOODS.

IN THE WOODS.

BATH, we are told, has been met by the bave hearted again and again unfinicatingly; but such a death as was now trying to save must have made the stortest blench. For my part a child in forcer seemed to pass through every limb, thoroughly unnersymmetry men, so that ruy efforts were but telebra and the bank, where the stream ran swiftly, but the bank, where the stream ran swiftly, but the same than the work of the stream ran evident the most seemed and the stream ran evident the most seemed to the most seemed to the same than the every seemed to the most seemed to the most seemed to the same than the every seemed to the most seemed to the most seemed to the most seemed to the seemed evident the most seemed to the seemed

in beneath the banks, to one of which it seemed evident the monster was naking, it were, back into vigorous action by a sound as something grazed my shoulder.

"Now, then, hold fast by the side—hold fast?" was shrieked in my ear as a hand grasped mine guiding it to the edge of the cance, to which I clung with renewed energy as we were racing through the shallows at a tremendous

rate. Then came a shouting, and a vigorous beating of the water with a paddle, a tremendous rushing swir, which nearly overset the cance, floating lightly in a deep pool beneath the trees. A few strokes of the paddle and the prow struck the muddy bank; and before I could recover from the prostration I felt myself

could recover from the prostration I felt myself dragged on to the prass, and my arm roughly torn from the girl I had record. Then there to the property of the property of the pro-let of the property of the property of the II and we were alone.

"I'd have said thank you for a good deal less than that, if it had been me," said I ong prufly. "They're a nice by I harry—swam of like a set of cowards, and left the girl to drown; and when some one clee has the pitch to save her, when some one clee has the pitch to save her, the property of the property of the property of the lar away just as if they were recovering stolen goods."

only reply was a shudder, and a minute My only reply was a shudder, and a minute later I pronounced my readiness to proceed, "Paddles are both in the boat," said Tom, then, as he secured the cance by its bark rope to a tree. "We've got over the river, Harry, that's one thing; but how far was red own be-low the landing place I don't know." We proved to be much farther was red won below the landing place I don't know." We proved to be much farther or my clother the property of the property of the pro-tocol and t

to get nearly dry in the patches of hot san we passed as we wound our way through the foresteed in the patches of the patches

All right, Harry—come along," said Tom,

eventful journey.

"All right, Harry-come along," said Tom,
"All right, Harry-come along," said Tom,
"And now, pursuing the track, we found that
we were gradually mounting a slope, till the
trees were left behind, and we stood upon an
All that we had seen heaviful before seemed
to fall before the picture upon which we now
good, where all that was lavish in nature load
down upon a light was lavish in mature load
down upon a lightly built, pleasantly located
down upon a lightly built, pleasantly located
down upon a lightly built, pleasantly located
wine burdesed piazza, gavly painted and junuling
the trout the house.

The place stood in the midst and grounding
the trought the house.

The place stood in the midst and grounding
with the great crimon blessoms of what is
there called madre left accan—the coccas
with the great crimon blessoms of what is
there called madre left accan—the coccas
with the practice control with the great control with
pants heneath, great banamas loaded with fruit,
inpublic, green, yellow, blood red, and purple,
sondhered with portious trumper blossomed bright green coffee bushes, and the cocoa with its pods, green, yellow, blood red, and purple. The roughly erected fences were, so to speak smothered with glorious trumpet blossomer convolvuli, whose bright hues were peering ever from a bed of heart and spear shaped richty

from a bed of heart and spear shaped richly green kaves. Green and the spear shaped richly Clear and the sun posterized it was for them to fall in a shower of golden arrows, and form tracery upon the green cappet beneath the trees, the spear of the spear of the spear of the spear (inhibit), and hanging head downwards, or futtering from bough to bough, were hundred or tailbow hund parrows, beautiful as Nature's 1 led the way, Tom following close behind, it ill we entered a sort of courtyard arrounding the sheek, with men and women bushy at work to not the concess. Internet was the prepara-

at what I atterwards learned was the prepara-tion of the cocca.

"And you're Harry Grant then, are you?" said a tall, brown skinned man, who was pointed out to me as the owner of the place, and who, upon my introducing myself, received me with a hearty grip of the hand. "Hang it, my

lad, it brings old times back to see a face fresh from home! You're your mother's toy plain recough. But come in, and webcres is one plain recough. But come in, and webcres were the seen and the seen

interest one, and I though matters would come right in tase end.

My under led the way into a coo, half drained.

My under led the way into a coo, half drained of the control of the cont

deadly jale—the maiden whom a 'couple of loans' before I had rescued from so horrible a Bours before I had nescued from so horrible a She was dressed in a simple mustle, and her loans fait hair, yet chamy and damp, was tied a shoulders. It was the salme sweet face that might be seen in many a country home fair was properly and the seen of the same was shoulders. It was the salme sweet face that tropic country, with its grand scenery and majest vegetation, he seemed to ne, in spite of for a while, as I thought of the events of a for a while, as I thought of the events of a soft time before—events in which was un-tant part—I was blindering and awk ward, and may have been a substantial part—I was blindering and awk ward, tunny and the same way to be a substantial part—I was blindering and awk ward, tunny and was added by the same way to be a substantial part—I was subductly known to my substantial part—I was subductly known to my substantial part of the way to be a substantial part of the way to be a substantial part of the s

I knew in that instant of time that I was gav-I knew in that instant of time that I was gra-ing into the eyes of a deady enemy—of a man who, for self glorification, had arrogated to who, for self glorification, and arrogated to probably under the impression that we, being strangers, were bound down the river, and would never again turn up to contradict him, would never again turn up to contradict him, would never again turn up to contradict him, self-through the pring adulations of his Indian servants, I do not know; but I was conscious of an intense look of harted and dislike.

an intense look of hatred and dislike.
"The senor and I have met before," he said.
"He helped me to save our woodland flower from the river."
Indeed! my dear Harry!" exclaimed my

uncle, catching wear Tarry? Exclained his uncle, catching my disenged hand in his, while I detect, his eyes fixing mine the white, and seeming to say. "Be careful, or I'll have your life". "It was nothing on my part, uncle," I said quietly. "Nothing but what any fellow would have done."

quietly, "Anothing out what any tennow vocan The next moment Mrs. Landeell, my new annt, had thrown her arms round my neck, Fernially of greeting was at an end, and, with me to the baciends.

I was longing for the seems to be at and, tellute blood sweep into my face, and I bloshed like a girl; for I.lla came up, and bloshed like a girl; for I.lla came up, and with the color mantling, too, in her pale cheeks, thanked II was some few minutes before I was suffi-ciently coul and collected to have a good leok 1.1 was some few minutes before I was suffi-ciently coul and collected to have a good leok shaped, and swarthy young fellow, about five shaped, and swarthy young fellow, about five happed and the sufficiency of the sum of the shaped, and swarthy young fellow, about five shaped, and swarthy young fellow, about five sum of the sum of sum of

at Garcia, when I found him to be a fall, well shaped, and swarthy young cidlow, about five year up manner for the property of the property of

and awward.

My instinctive distike of the fellow was increasing every moment we were together. After a while he rise, crossed over to, Lilla, who was seated, took her hand in his, and then, with a smiling farewell to all present, he whispered a few words to my consist, gave me a sharp neaning look from between his hild closed cyclick and then his figure desheard for an instant the sampling arreaming in at the deer, and he was sympling arreaming in at the deer, and the was (To be continued.)

SUNSET.

BY ELEANOR H. ABBOTT.

Shadows are falling on a glorious day,
As shadows fall at length on all things fair.
The chirping sparrow to its nest has flown,
And life seems like one sweet and silent prayer. The western sky is but one mass of gold,
With streaks of red that soften with the gray.
It is that gate of heaven open thrown,
To welcome souls, whose tears have ceased this
day.

day.

The golden light is what our crowns shall be;
The red, the blood that gained us entrance there;
The gray, the sorrows that are left without,
Now quickly fading in the golden glare.

The music that steals softly o'er the soul, Soothing the troubled, agitated breast, Is but the echo of the heavenly choir Welcoming at eventide the souls at rest.

[This story commenced in No. 266.]

THE

Lost Gold Mine

By FRANK H. CONVERSE, Author of "Van," "In Southern Seas," Mystery of a Diamond," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XLV.

CONCLUSION.

BSONBED in listening to the ballad that Miss Doris was singing, Rob did not bear the that Miss Doris was singing, Rob did not hear the newcomer's footfalls on the soft carpet; nor did his com-panion, as her voice rose and fell in sweet radences.

Drawing his violin from its covering, the musician tucked it lovingly under his As his ear bent down to the vocal wood, the bow suddenly swept lightly over the strings in accord with the quaint old tune that Doris was playing.

The young girl sprang from her seat.
"My dear old music teacher, Mr. De she cried, and Rob felt his heart almost stop beating as he rose and turned toward the violinist, in whose pale, and alas, haggard features he recognized the counterpart of the picture in

recognized your touch in a mo-," Doris went on delightedly. "Mr. ent. Dare, this is Mr. De Lancy, who gave me my first piano lessons and taught me to sing 'Robin Adair' with some degree of tness

Taking the musician's instrument from laking the musician's instrument from him with gentle force, she laid it on a small center table near Rob, who had tremblingly acknowledged the introduction. Then she made Mr. De Lancy sit

"I heard you playing, my child," he said, "and I could not resist stepping in

said, "and I could not resist stepping in a moment to say farewell—"
"But Mr. De Lancy," impulsively in-terrupted Doris, "you must tell me where you have been this—why, it is almost if not quite three years since father lost sight of you. And where are you going,

y? Miss Doris," returned the musician ly, "I have been down in the depths poverty. I have for more than two sadly. of poverty. I have for more than two years drifted from city to city earning a bare subsistence with my violin. I only returned two days ago, drawn here by come to naught, and tomorrow I shall drift away again—I neither know nor care where my footsteps shall take

Rob softly reached out and took up the violin beside him. And then with a voice tremulous with emotion, he began singing the words he had heard hun-dreds of miles away in the silence of night time, accompanying them with the strains of the instrument.

The music teacher started to his feet.
"Great Heavens!" he exclaimed.
"You are singing the words I adapted

"You are singing the words I adapted to the old tune—a lament for my lost boy. What does it mean?"

"It means," said Rob, steadying his voice with an effort, "that your lost boy is found." is found !

The scene that followed beggars description. Doris, who was quite beside herself with bewilderment and delight, slipped out and left the two together.

Mr. De Lancy, holding Rob's hand in his own, was like one in a dream, as he listened to the latter's explanation of those points relating to his own identity none of which need recapitulation. The birthmark on Rob's arm was as convinc-ing as the conventional strawberry mark of the long lost heir in the play, And as Colonel Lamonte remarked the next day, "the whole thing, sah, beats anything present day fiction has produced." So in substance said the dissatisfied

detective, when Rob paid him an exor-bitant fee for his services and dismissed

All this happened ten years ago. To-day the Bonanza cattle ranch is known far and wide as one of the most successof its kind in the State The dwelling itself has been enlarged to meet the exigencies of the situation. Mr. and Mrs. Robin De Lancy, with two or three lovely children, are at the head of everything. The colonel lives with them as a matter of course, and so too does Mr. De Lancy, whom the years have touched lightly. A happier household—so it occurred to me two years ago when I visited them for a week—never existed. -never existed.

Chip no longer-but Mr. Edward Forrest, with his pretty half breed wife, was a visitor there for a day or two at the same time. He is now a wealthy land owner in southern Nevada, and part of his business was to consult with Colonel owner in southern Nevaua, and part of his business was to consult with Colonel Lamonte about selling his wife's shares of mining stock once held by Colonel Lamonte as "collateral"—they having turned out to be very valuable.

Between Rob and his friend I gathered

the substance of the story that I have with some elaboration and necessary change of name and locations, written out at length. pleasure to my readers in a revised shar that it did to me in its original form I shall be well repaid for the time spent on THE LOST GOLD MINE.

THE END



CORRESPONDENCE.

We are absorption to obless one readers to the extent of our abilities, but in justice to all only such questions of the contraction of the contra W. C. P., Jr., Jessups, Md. See description of ome made telephone next week.

H. EDWIN OTLEY, 101 Fremont St., Chicago, Ill.,

XTS.
V. L. R. J., Worcester, Mass. The Secretary Treasury under Washington was Alexand

Jamilton. The Sherban Francisches, of Philadelphia, need ceruits. Address Caprain Shoemaker, 1216 Citron t, Philadelphia, Pa.
C. E. S., Norwalk, Conn. When two acquaintness meet in the street, it is proper for either open to address the other.

nem to address the other.

E. O. H., Camden, N. J. "Popular Military In-ructions," by Licutenant Hamilton, ran through los. 230-237, which cost 48 cents, post paid.

Nos. 290-297, which cost 40 cents, post paid.

U. S. M., Philadelphia, Pa. One dollar covers the copyright fees, and the business can be transacted by mail through the Librarian of Congress.

T. H.; Pottsville, Pa. We repeat most emphatically that we cannot decide on the availability of a story for our columns until we have examined it. A. C. R., Haverstraw, N. Y. There is only a lay class in stenography and typewriting at looper Institute, and that exclusively for women. Boy, Altoona, Pa. No licence is required to sell ovelties, but we should not recommend the plan ou propose as being suitable for a boy to under-

W. S., Philadelphia, Pa. It would be out of the question for us to give the space necessary to print the dates you desire. Apply to some theatrical

H. K. T., Brooklyn, N. Y. Gould & Co., of Albany, are great law book publishers. Black-stone is considered the foundation stone of works of jurisprudence.

E. W., Dayton, O. 1. The word "girl" can be found in the Bible in Joel iii: 3 and Zechariah viii: 5. 2. The engravings on the front page of the Argosy are woodcuts.

the Argosy are woodculant. Drawe, Boston High-Land, Lussin, G-foldentib Place, Boston High-land T., and above if the sin, who would like to form a military company. STRAD SUBSCREER, Brocklyn, N. Y. 1. A canary breeds four, five, and even six times in a season. 2. For full information on the subject write to George F. Holden, Sixth Avenue, New York. York.

E. W. P., Washington, D. C. To make an go-lian harp, stretch eight or ten strings of catgut, tuning them in unison, over a wooden box, made sloping, like a desk. Then place in a current of wind.

S. J. B., Lawrence, Mass. We think you can obtain all the information you wish on the subject of dyeing by consulting some standard encyclo-

pedia, such as Chambers's or Appleton's New American.

American.

H. G. M., Norristown, Pa. As we have already more than once stated, the origin of strange manners and customs can but very rarely be fixed upon the strange of t

without importing them?

P. W. B., Onarga, Ill. We have not the space to print directions for the solution you want. Consult some good encyclopeda under "nicket," and the space of the spa

which we would in any case dissuade you.

H. Y., Pueblo, Colo. Rabbits begin to bi
when only six months old, and have severals lit
a year, of from 4 to 12 each. Coarse cabb
lades, celery and carrot tops, together with 8
little grass and clover browsing are best in the
of feed.

blades, celery and carrot tops, together with some of feed.

M. J.R., New York City. For information consoning of the control of the control

young men.

THE HAMILTON CADETS. Boys from 15 to 18, and
5 ft. z in. in height, who wish to join the Brooklyn
Battalion, should apply to H. C. B. Fogs, 95 outh
8th St., Brooklyn, E. D. Boys of the same qualifications wishing to join the Staten Island Battalion, should apply to P. R. De Lile, Mesereau and
Herberton Aves, Fort Richmond, S. I.

H. M., Jr., New York City, asks whether there is a premium on a one dollar bill issued in 1883 by a premium on a one dollar bill issued in 1883 by impossible for us to know the value of the myriad different issues of paper money. Very few of them command any premium, but H. M. will have to consult a coin dealer if he wants to ascertain further.

Further. WASKEN HAVILAND, Albany, N.Y. 1. To remove link spots, as we have said before, if soap and water is not successful, try a solution of oxilic to the heir to the British crown. Should the present prince succeed to the throne, or die without succeeding, the title would devolve upon his eldest son, Prince Albert Victor.

son, Prince Albert Victor.

Young Sanaras, New York City, Any one having a friend or relative on Governor's Island ean
go lives to see in without gass or greath. If you
quantance there, address a letter to the Post Communder, Governor's Island, easing for gase are
andered, to great the prince of the Covernor's Island
lange United, adoption of the States Island ferry
on duty at the Barge Office to direct and assist
passengers.

on duty at the large Unite to direct and assets. Von Kown, New York City. We are sure that very few of our readers will agree with your opinion that our illustrations are on too good as formout the continuous advance in its art. The artists whose work, has appeared in the present volume whose work has appeared in the present volume drick, W. Parker Bodish, Walter Bobbett, Arthur Bornett, and W. M. Cary—all of whom stand high work of the present profits of the present present profits of the present presen

EXCHANGES.

Our exchange column is open, free of chare, to make column is open, free of chare, to make column is open, free of chare, to make column is open, free of chare, to column is open, and to column is open, and to column is open, except those sent by readers who wish to the column is open, and the

Table to the control of the control

R. P. Templin, Nevada, Mo. A pair of 5 lb. Indian clubs, for a pair of 6 to to 10 lb. dumb bells.
Frank W. Brault, 3 Cottage Place, Lowell,
Mass. A magic lantern and 12 slides, for a press. G. H. Wilson, xxx Church St., Saratoga Springs, Y. "Do and Dare," for "The Buried Treas-

Albert F. Buffum, Cambridgeport, Mass. of No. 9 roller skates, for a press, type, or a

S. D. Salinon, Jr., 162 Summer St., Somerville, Mass. A nickel rimmed banjo, valued at \$11, for

a mandolin; and a self inking press and outfit, valued at \$10, for books, or electrical or photo-

graphic goods.

Jesse Lowry, Tombstone, Ariz. A new International stamp album, for stamps.

Write for particulars.

George D. Niven, 630 Broad St., Providence, R. I. A to by 14 press, a flageolet, and a fife, for a 48 bracket banjo.

N. J. Ryan, 176 East 88th St., New York City. The flags of all nations, valued at \$2.50, for a pair of roller skates.

F. A. Russell, Fair Haven, Conn. Three hundred foreign stamps, for any number of Munsey's Porclar Senies.

POPULAS SERIES.
Fred Northrup, Box 1133, Port Jervis, N. Y.
Three different Mexican stamps, for every used
Special Delivery Stamp.
Theo. Pardee, 79 Jones St., Detroit, Mich.
Seventy different foreign stamps, for any number
of Munser's Populas Series.

William R. O'Neil, Box 4, Franklin Falls, N. H. wo miniature steam engines and a hand bracker aw, for a set of boxing gloves.

Fred Moore, 32 Anderson St., Allegheny, Pa. he League parlor base ball game, and two books y Optic, for a stationary engine. by Optic, for a stationary engine. How books by Optic, for a stationary engine. How how the Month of the Mont

ing press and type in good condition.

H. J. Miron, Box 49, Lake Village, N. H. A
New World stamp album, \$560 spaces, for every
so squarect U. S. envelope stamp
Walter Scott, 1 Somerset St., Cambridgeport,
Mass. A self infining press and outfit, and a scroll
saw, for a telegraph key and sounder.
Camby Hewlit Ir Bast College St., Louisville,
Camby Hewlit, and St., and Prank among the
Ranche Rep. (1) St. (1) St. (2) St. (2) St. (2) St. (2) St. (3) St. (3) St. (3) St. (3) St. (4) St. (4)

Rancheros," valued at \$a,00, for a camera.

Chas H. McCowen, Box 646, Alliance, O. Books and other articles, for reading matter or coins.

Correspondence with coin collectors solicited.

Otto C. Buettner, 1366 Washington St., Booton, Mass. A cherry case of brass drawing compasses, with attachments, for "A float in a Great City."

H. Martin, no North ath St., Columbus, O. A pair of champ roller skates, for the first or third volume of "The Go Ahead Series," by Castlemon.

W. A. Ridge, 28 Martin St., Allegheny, Pa. An accordion, a pair of No. 10 1-2 all clamp ice skates, books, etc., for a set of 5 to 10 ounce boxing gloves. John H. Siemann, 264 8th St., Brooklyn, N. Y. A Victor press, with type and outfit, and a magic lantern with slides, for a large self inking press and outfit.

Carl Miller, 64 West Central Ave., St. Paul, Minn. A 4 by 2 1-2 hand inking press, with 3 fonts of type and outfit, for 3 books by Alger or other standard authors.

Foy Herrick, 16 Boyd St., Watertown, N. Y. Foreign and U. S. stamps, for papers and books on taxidermy, ornithology, or oology. Books, for taxidermists' instruments.

taxidermişsi instruments.
Barton P. Thoms, 1797 Fairmount Ave, Baltimore, Md. A Baltimorean No. 1 self inking press, as wooden or canvas cance.

a wooden or canvas cance.

Edward Rudolph, 186 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. A pair of 9, 1-al clamp ice skates, and a magic lantern with slides, for a set of men's size boxing gloves. Call from 7 to 9, 1, where Chicago gloves.

Louis Lehman, 2705 Wabash Ave., Chicago, II "Tales from Shakespeare," "Gulliver's Travels, "The Pickwick Papers," and "Julian Mortimer, for Vol. II of Tue Golden Ascosy.

for Vol. II of Tun Genes A advance.

Nelson J. Roth, sep Lusca Ner, S. Louis, Mo. A pair of opera glasses, a pay glass, and a nitro. A pair of opera glasses, a pay glass, and a nitro. A pair of the pair of the

Wirt E. Morgan, Box 78, New London, N. H. A 2 1-2 in. nickel plated bull's eye lantern, and specimens of rose quartz, topaz, and rock from Kearsarge Mountain, for a book by Optic or Trow-

bridge.

J. W. Barnes, Colfax, Ill. A first tenor hor made by Taubert, of Paris, nearly new, cost \$\\$, with instructor and 60 pieces of music, for a god 4 by \$0 or \$0.00 \$8 amera, or a 46 to 48 inch rubb tired bicycle.

A. Barritt, 3615 Cozens Ave., St. Louis, Mo. A 21-4 by 31-4 press, valued at \$3.50, with two fonts of type and cards, for a Martin or Winchester graduated peep sight. Type, etc., for a Beach combination sight.

Combination signt.

J. W. Kennedy, Auditor's Office, Rock Island
Railway, Chicago, Ill. "Allan Quatermann,"
"Tragedy of Redmount," and "Twenty Thou
sand Leagues Under the Sea," for 5 nos. of Mussay's Popular Series.

Charles Watson, 222 East 123d St., New York City. A magic lantern, with views, for a pair of Raymond extension or Peck and Snyder roller skates. A 14 in. model sloop, for a fountain pen. New York offers only.

New York ones only.

Arthur C. Gamble, 114 14th St., West, Minneapolis, Minn. A magic lantern with slides, a type-writer, a ministure steam engine with boiler, etc., for an electric motor battery and outfit capable of running a turning lathe, or a steam engine and boiler of equal power.

THE POETS.

We are the muse makers, we are the muse makers, when the muse makers with the must be BY ARTHUR O'SHAUGH

My Great Grandfather's Story. BY CAPTAIN HENRY F. HARRISON.

Y great grandfather, Paul Stainsforth Harrison, was of English descent. The Harrisons for almost two centu-ries have been seafarers, and my great fother was cather middly man board

ries have been seafarers, and my great grandfather was acting midshipman on board H. M. S. Myopia when he was but elighteen years old.
Part of this story, which is copied from his private journal, still in possession of our family, is a matter of record at the present day, beling counts of strange pre-sentiments, fulfilment of dreams, and the

of dreams, and the like. The remainder has never before been given to the public. I my grandfather's words, only substitut-ing to some extent present day language for the rather stilted style of narration of a hundred years ago.

The frigate then cruising in the Bay of Biscay with an eye to the capture of Spanish merchantmen bound to the north-ward. We had taken but three prizes since leaving the English leaving the English Channel, and were rather down hearted in consequence, as one of these was but a small brig laden with cheap wines, while the two others were hardly more valuable. Being a kinsman of Sir Edward Bathurst,

Sir Edward Bathurst, our commander, he was good enough to so m et i me's waive quarter deck etiquette and address me on equal terms. Thus it was one night in my watch on deck, he summoned me to his cabin.

You have been stationed near the after companionway allyour watch I think, Mr. Harrison?" he Mr. Harrison?" he asked, and I answered in the affirmative.

in the affirmative.

"Has any one in that time descended the companionway steps ?"

"No one, Sir Edward."

"It is passing strange," he said half aloud, "and the marine sentry at the entrance of the forward cabin gives a like answer.

Then he took from the table where lay his

forward cabin gives a like answer."

Then is took from the table where lay his been easting up the day's recording.

"I sat by the table but a few moments ago in "I sat by the table but a few moments ago in ruptress," and it seemed to me that I was wakened by the searching of a quill upon this day, and the seemed to me that I was wakened by the searching of a quill upon this day the words which you see. Read them."

So in great manet a saw in writing such as no scrivener might excel, this:

"So in great manet a saw in writing such as no scrivener might excel, this:
"So in great manet a saw in writing such as no scrivener might excel, this:
"So in great manet a saw in writing such as no scrivener might excel, this "so in the saw in the writing was in a woman's hand""Surely, SIF Exceld "I well well the words which was not been a saw in the saw in

clear and the ship the

lear Ushant. Sir Edward turned and studied his chart for a

Sir Edward turned and studied instract rot anoment. He was a handsome man—then I think in his thirty eighth year—the youngest commander in the English navy.

"Tell the officer of the deck to make the course west nor'west till further orders, Mr. Harrison," were his words, "and as a favor to me—keep what you have seen and heard to

Fattered at such a signal nant of confidence. In bowel, and instead income the conder to the licenteement in charge, who looked arrivate where the control of the licenteement in charge, who looked arrivate was equivalent to the licenteement of the licenteement of the licenteement of the licenteement of the looked was decided and even a man sent abolt forward were doubled and even a man sent abolt forward ing watch. Then the looked stort propriet something ahead—the distance being too great something ahead—the distance being too great the looked was found to the looked and the looked are licenteement.

to make out its nature distinctly. He took it to be a boat or rate. It he latter, and Sir Edward on the high quarter, with a glass at his eye, de-clared that two persons were clinging to it. Very shortly we were within proper distance and the ship was laid to with topsalis aback. I had never before seen Sir Edward thus dis-turbed. He seemed animated by some strange spirit of excitoment as he gave orders relative to

spirit of excitement as he gave orders relative to lowering the big launch—our two working boats having been stove in a gale two days before.
"Tell then to set the lug sails, Mr. Murch," he said to the officer of the day, "the oars will hardly move the heavy launch swiftly enough. Make all haste—one of them on the raft is a

No need now to urge haste to the British No need now to urge haste to the British seamen, so ready to fly to the rescue of a female in distress. The launch, put off before the wind, swept like a huge bird toward the distant raft. We, from the ship's deck, could now dis-tinguish the form of a female muffled in wraps,

sight' as it is termed. And last night, after darkness had settled upon the deep, she fell into a trance-like sleep, despite the tumult of the sea. It was, as she told me later, as though her spirit had left the body and, watted through space, was suddenly transported into the cabin of provinciations and the same state. space, was suddenly transported into the cabin of a war ship, where at a table on which was an open chart sat a man of noble presence asleep in his chair. Vainly Anits sought to wake him, and despairing of so doing, she seemed to behink herself of another expedient. With quill and ink she wrote on a sheet of parchment

and his she wrote on a sheet of parchiment whereon were certain measurements—inter-workers of the control of th

the cabin the most wonderfully beautiful young woman these eyes have ever seen. She was, as I remember her, a little above the average height, with a form proportioned like that of marble. She had a wondrous abundance of chestrut hair, a complexion like lilies and rose, scarlet, pouting lips, and eyes of such surprising depth and brilliancy that I could readily think they might penetrate even futurity it-surprises.

skylight, which was open to admit the soft breeze that swelled the ship's sails. The roll interest that swelled the ship's sails. The roll interest of the sail was the sween sharing discourse together and the sail was sail to the sail of the sail

sight of the flag ship, I had thought of charg-ing my course"" One thing more." Mistress Anita broke in with speech that seemed to hestate, "methought in my vision that if the Myopia encountered the deeply laden ship if pregard smarking of so-reas to Hyasif."

The state of the charge of the state of the state of the state of the ment later be came on dee.

"Make the course west now'ever" be said to

ment later he came on deck.

"Make the course west nor'west," he said to
the sailing master. And those of us who heard
it looked at each other with significance. For it
was the same order which resulted in Mistress
Anita's rescue. Though I of them all knew its

Anita's rescue. Though 1 of trens as are:
origin, conserve was changed, and with our
origin, conserve was changed, and with our
suedding sails hung out on either side, the ship
made gallant speed before the south eastern
breeze. And by noon of the next day a sail was
the glass was made out to be a deeply laden ship,
standing to the northward.

But grow lengthy for the space admitted in
But grow lengthy for the space admitted in
the strange sail altered hese, coming up with
the strange sail altered hese, coming up with
the strange sail attended to the colleving more
ing.

To our surprise, though a lumbering merchantman, the Spanish colors came Spanish colors came not down in answer to a cannon shot across the bow. Studdenly hauling her wind the ship bore down on us, discharging a broadside from six pound carronades which did considerable execution on our deck—some dozen if I remember rightly being killed and wounded.

Our hatteries were

Our batteries were Our batteries were at once opened, and though she gallantly returned our fire, our superiority of arms-ment quickly decided the contest. Her fore and mizzen fell under our fire, while the blood poured Like our hre, while the blood poured Iike water from the lee

ruly a noble prize
Truly a noble prize
was the Donna Esmerelda, fresh from a
two years' cruise on
the Peruvian coast,
and well might those on board make a des-

on board make a desperate fight. Shrbm-dere case of slives, each of the value of £500 and the state of £500 and the state of £500 and the state of £600 and the state of £600 and the nin a addition to plate and jewels plundered from Peruvian monasteries. Besides sliver in crude bars, redwood, cocca, pepper, lead, wod, hides, honey, cochineal, the coast. My own share of pire money at the end of the voyage was upward of £1500 from this single expure, whose value was sald to be a markedly, fair dreamer of dreams, "I heard a markedly, fair dreamer of dreams," I heard ST Edward says, after the traces of the £210 and the state of the first the state of the state of the first the state of the state of the first the state of the s

"Assuredly, fair dreamer of dreams," I heard Sir Edward say as, after the traces of the fight were effaced from the deck, Mistress Anita ven-tured upon the quarter, "assuredly it is joy rather than sorrow which your dream has brought me."

But the lady answered not. And standing near her, I saw that her wonderful eyes were steadily fixed upon the captain of the prize, who had been conveyed to our ship.

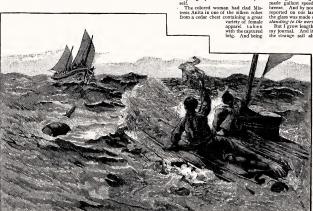
All at once I heard Anita cry "Eduardo!"

All at once I beard Anlia cry "Eduardo!" and the young capatha sprange to bris sole just in time to receive her fainting form.

Anita's betrothed. The parents of young Greyton had opposed the match in their lifetime, whereast the lower were expansel, though avow-thereast the lower were expansel, though avow-the strange encounter on board the Myopia. My kinsman, solbe gentleman that he was, My kinsman, solbe gentleman that he was, My kinsman, solbe gentleman that he was the strange encounter on board the Myopia. We will be strange encounter on board the Myopia. We will be strange encounter on board the Myopia. We will be strange encounter on board the Myopia. We will be strange encounter on board the Myopia. We will be strange encounter on board the Myopia and the was a strange encounter of the strange encounte

them adieu, he only said :

"Farewell, dear lady, may thy future life be happy with him thou hast chosen."



THE LAUNCH SWEPT DOWN TOWARD THE RAFT TO WHICH THE TWO WERE CLINGING.

seemingly leaning against a chest or box to which also was lashed. The man lay crouched upon the timbless. Occasionally, he waved last the control of the control of the control I i seemed an age before the two, as also the study, come showly toward us and at length word, came showly toward us and at length word, come showly toward us and at length of the control of the control of the control Strong hands assisted the female, whose face and form were quite holden by a multiplicity of wraps, which I noticed were shaws of costly and very soon she was in a game stateroom, at

And very soon she was in a spare stateroom, at-tended by the colored wife of our messroom steward.

The other, who was a remarkable handson

youth of some twenty years, seemed not to be much the worse for exposure. Being refreshed with stimulant and a change of dry apparel, he

with situminat and a change of dry apparel, he dold us what follows: tobler and aims of Eng-lish birth, whose parents had taken residence in his high, whose parents had taken residence in his birth, whose parents had taken residence in the year hedrox, whereupon young Annia, resolved no return to England, where they had inherited a large family estate in Sussex. In the parents of the parents o the mercy of the wind and waves. Then our

which had come to their succor.

"We did not despair," said Greyton, "for my sister hath a curious sort of foreknowledge my sister nath a curious sort of foreknowledge at times—inherited it may be from a Scotch ancestor renowned for having power of 'second young, as well perhaps as susceptible, I hesitate not to say that my heart at once passed from my

not to say use an exception to continuous and the continuous courtesies as the occasion suggested were exchanged, after which I was instructed to send the brother in, which I did. Sir Edward at once made both welcome, and assured them of his intention to soon proceed to Greenwich, where they could at once depart for their ancestral estate.

where they could at once depart for their ancestication.

The state of the state of

brother's arm, would tell the story of itself. Or as he raptly listened while of moonlight even-ings she sang to the accompaniment of a guitar belonging to one of the officers. And though Sir Edward spoke no word I must fain believe that Mistress Anita knew what was passing in his mind. Indeed it reoutred no power of second sight for this

sight for this.

Thus far the change of direction in our cruise had availed nothing. One or two peaceful merchantmen of our own nation we encountered, but none of the French or Spanish.

One morning I was stationed near the after

THE AWAKENING.

THE AWAREAIMG.

BEHILLE J. HOLLOMBE.

METHODGHT I Saw the fair Spring stand
Beside the Brook with outstretched hand

"Oh, Brook." she cried, "look up to me
My sunshine here shall set you free."

The Brook gazed through its prison bar

Of ice and show, where glimmering far

The first warm rays of sunlight broke
And all the sleeping of the first should be a sizely of the control o

And all the sleeping world awoke.

A rippling smile crept o'er its face;
It trembling lay; a glow, a trace,
A thought of happy summers fled
Aroused it from its wintry bed.
One breath it took, then rose up strong,
With gungling, rushing, happy song;
Broke through the ice, and, flowing free,
Song lost itself in a summer sea.

[This story commenced in No. 278.]

THE

Gasket+of+Diamonds:

HOPE EVERTON'S INHERITANCE. BY GAYLE WINTERTON.

CHAPTER XII.

THE GUARDIAN OF THE STORE.

HILE Rowly was taking the steps to secure his freedom from the YY straps that bound him, the two burglars were busily at work at the safe, ourgiars were ousily at work at the sate, which was on one side, near the middle of the long store. They were so en-grossed in their occupation that they did not give a thought to the prisoner they had secured, for no one could have suspected that Rowly had any chance against the strong straps that bound him hand and foot. Set in the top of the low counter where

the bundles were tied up was a knife blade, with which the twine was cut off. The young because he had because he had been required to sharpen it in the afternoon. The blade was fixed perpendicularly on the top board of the counter, and quite near the edge

With his hand fastened behind him it was not an easy thing for the prisoner to get upon his feet, which it was necessary to do in order to put his plan in execution. He had crawled on his back, like a snake. by hitching along on the floor, mak-ing only a few inches at each movement, but he reached his destination after long and hard work.

After resting minutes, for he was quite out of breath from his exertions, he placed the back of his head against the frame of the

counter, working as he had before, though in an upright direction.

though in an upright direction.

Every few minutes he paused to get his breath, and to assure himself that the burglars were not observing him; but they still confined their attention to the safe, and he could hear a sound as of a drill working into iron or steel.

As soon as he could get his fettered hands on the top of the counter, his task became easier, and he was soon on his feet, with his back to the knife.

feet, with his back to the knife. He was facing the operators at the safe then, but they had put out the gas light nearests to them, so that no curious policeman, if he looked in at the glass door, could see them, and the prisoner could only distinguish their dark forms. Rowly felt the knife with his hands; but he found it a very difficult matter to

insert the blade between his wrist and the strap without cutting himself.

By changing the position of his body

several times, he at last accomplished his purpose, and then began to move his hands up and down, so that the knife would sever the leather. When the blade would sever the leather. When the blade was in the right position to do its work, the rest was easily accomplished, for he had done his work faithfully in the afternoon, and the blade was as keen on the edge as a mechanic's tool.

With a feeling of exultation which al-

most drew an exclamation from him, he felt the strap loosen on his wrists, and realized that he again had the use of his

hands. nands.

But Rowly was a prudent young man, as we have before declared, and he avoided any injudicious action, but settled down on the floor again so that the lights near him should not reveal his sition to the burglars.

Naturally his next movement was to remove the strap from his ankles, and then he shook his legs to overcome the numbness his close confinement had produced in them.

Thus far he had confined his reflections the subject of freeing himself from his bonds, for he could do nothing without the use of his hands and feet.

at he would not have left the store even if Mr. Brillyant's wife or daughter had required him to do so; and he judged the ancient clerk by his own standard of

If the burglars discovered that he had If the burgars discovered that he had removed the straps, they would do their work better next time, and secure him so that he could not move, if they did not take his life, as they certainly would do if their own safety demanded such an





REACHING UP, ROWLY PRESSED THE BUTTON OF THE ELECTRIC BELL.

he was free now, and he began to consider what he should do next. He wondered that Mr. Amlock did not return, for the time to which he had limited his absence had expired at least an hour be-

fore, and perhaps it was two hours.
Rowly knew that the safe was an old fashioned one, and that the firm did not rely so much upon it for the safety of their property as they did upon the watch they kept up in the store, with the watch they kept up in the store, with the connection by wire with the precinct of-fice. He did not believe that the operators would find it a very difficult job to get to the interior of the safe, though he could not see in what manner they in-

could not see in What manner they in-tended to effect their object.

He felt that the safety of hundreds of thousands of dollars of property de-pended upon him alone, for Mr. Amlock had been faithless to his trust as Rowly viewed the matter. He was very sure

his plan of action, and the first thing he did was to remove his shoes so that he could carry out his plan without noise. His scheme was not an elaborate one, and it did not include meddling with the operators at the safe himself, for he was not in favor of doing "a big thing" at the risk of his own safety. He had considered the idea of

getting possession of the two re-volvers in the drawer, and blazing away at the burglars; but he was not skilled in the use of the weapon, and Blooks might be armed, if Silky was not. A fail-ure in this brilliant method of settling the problem, brought about by being shot in his attempt to shoot the burglars, would leave him nothing to hope for, and place the vast property in the store at

the vast property in the store at He mercy of the operators. He preferred the less brilliant means of resorting to the electric bell; but even then the officers could not get into the store except by breaking down the front door, which would give the burglars time to escape, unless the policemen had the forethought to go to the back street, and

toretnought to go to the back street, and come in by the opening Silky and his associate had made at the window.

On his hands and knees, he commenced his progress towards the electric bell, which was located about opposite the safe where the burglars were at work. He moved as noiselessly as though he was gliding through the air, and the gloom the villains had created in this part of the store favored him.

He reached his destination without

being observed, and reaching up, he pressed the button, keeping his finger on it for a considerable time, so as to produce a continuous clatter of the bell

at the police precinct for at least a full

The pressure made no noise in the store, and the men at the safe were not disturbed in their occupation. Rowly looked and listened with all his might,

but they did not intermit their labor.

The next step of the guardian of the store was to reach a position near the front door, so that he could unlock it for

the admission of the officers. As he reached the vicinity of the safe,

As he reactied the vicinity of the sate, he moved in greater safety, hurrying as much as he dared, for he feared the officers would reach the door, and make a noise which would cause the burglars to retreat and retire by the window in the rear.

It was a difficult matter to unlock the door and shove back the big bolts without making any noise. Rowly worked as though his life de-pended upon his skill and discretion, as perhaps it did.

Taking off his coat, he pressed the garment against the enormous lock as he slowly and anxiously turned the key. He found that the muffling of the lock was a decided success, he heard but

slight snap when the great bolts went back from the socket on the door post. Another lock was then disposed of in the same way, and so were the two huge the same way, and so were the two huge bolts; but the officers had not yet arrived, or if they had, they had gone to the back door which was the most likely place for a break. The door was unfastened, and there was nothing to prevent the guar-dians of the night from coming in as

diains of the light from coming in as soon as they arrived. But the young watchman did not feer quite safe, for the burglars might take it into their heads to make a tour of the store to satisfy themselves that they were not likely to be interrupted when they came to the finish of the job.

Crawling to the drawer, near the front of the store, he took one of the revolvers and placed it in his hip pocket. Thus prepared for the worst, he returned to the front door to await the arrival of help.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE HIGH WINDOW IN THE REAR, HILE he stood with his hand on the Broadway door, Rowly felt perfectly safe, for he could rush out into the street on the appearance of

danger.

The guardian of the store thought he had waited half an hour for the coming of the officers, though the time was really hardly more than five minutes, for seconds of anxiety lengthen themselves out into minutes.

Then in his impatience he began to

wonder if the electric wire was in work-ing order, for it had been recently put in, and had never been tested by actual use

in any emergency.

His heart seemed to come up into his throat when he thought of the possibility that the confederate traitor in the employ of the firm had disabled this means of

calling in assistance. It was time something was done, the operators at the safe might finish their work at any minute, and secure their booty before the appearance of the

But there were policemen in the street, and one had been known to be in the place where he was most needed. It was a risky step to take, but Rowly decided to open the door and go in search of as-

stance. With the same care that he had used in With the same care that he had used in moving the bolts and unlocking the door, he opened it just wide enough to admit the passage of his body, and slipped out. Closing the door as carefully as he had opened it, he stood in the doorway a moment to decide what he should do

At this moment he saw a man alight from a horse car in the street, and move from a noise car in the street, and move with uncertain step towards him; and by the light of a neighboring street lamp he recognized Mr. Amlock. But what was the matter with him? Was he intoxicated? He certainly reeled, though he did not act altogether like a man who was tipsy. When he came upon the sideseemed to stiffen up his frame, and walked to the door, where he imme-

diately discovered his associate.
"Is that you, Rowly?" he asked, in a feeble, rather than a maudlin tone.
"Of course it is; and that's you, Mr.
Amlock," replied Rowly. "What is the

matter with you? Have you been drink-

"Drinking? You know that I never drink, Rowly," replied the senior, trying to brace himself up so as to appear like a

What makes you reel, then?" "I don't know; something ails me, hut I don't know what it is. I feel very

hut I don't know what it is. I receiver, sleepy, and I can hardly keep my eyes open," stammered Mr. Amlock. "I will go into the store and lie down."

"Not yet if you please," interposed "Not yet if you please," interposed Rowly, as he placed himself firmly against

the door.
"Why not?" asked the senior, in a tone and with a manner which indicated that he was more than half stupefied.

"Because the burglars are at work in the store, and I am waiting for assistance to come from the precinct office," replied Rowly. "I think you had better ance to come from the precinct office," replied Rowly. "I think you had better go home, for you don't know what you are about, whatever may be the cause

Burglars in the store! Then I am

ruined!" groaned the unhappy man, rousing himself from his lethargy. "I shouldn't wonder," added the faith-ful guardian of the store, who hardly pitted his associate after his neglect of duty. "But here are my men; and I never was more glad to see my mother."

Two stout officers presented themselves at this moment; but they were not out of breath, and did not seem to have hurried themselves to answer the summons

of the bell.

What is the row here?" asked one of them, in a matter of fact tone, not at in keeping with the inner excitement

of Rowly.
"Matter enough, I should say thought you were never coming," as

Rowly.
"We had to get up and dress ourselves, and it isn't more than five minutes since the alarm was given at the office," replied

one of them. "Why don't you tell us at once what the trouble is?" said the other, who did

not seem to be pleased with the young There are two burglars in the store at work on the safe, and they must have in it by this time," replied Rowly,

in a rather excited tone. "Show us where they are," said one of the officers, taking the matter very

coolly. where they are at work is on the right of the store, about half way to the rear. But I wish you would wait a few minutes hefore you go in, for I want to go to the rear and prevent them from coming out, as they will try to as soon as they see

you,"
You are nothing but a chicken, a do you expect to head them off? Stiles, the good natured officer.

"I think I can fix things there so that

Ittink I can in things there so that they cannot get out the way they got in," replied Rowly, confidently.

"I will go to the rear door, and go in that way while you go in at this door, stiles," said Snawly, the ill natured officer. "I don't want any fooling with abov."

a boy."
"Then they will get out at the front door," suggested Rowly, as inoffensively as he could.

"I think the boy is right," added Stiles. "How did the breakers get in, my lad?"

By a ladder in a window near the

ceiling. Then they left the ladder within reach, so that they could use it to get out with; and the boy can take it out of the way as well as a man that weighs two hundred, reasoned Stiles; and Snawly yielded to the argument.

As Rowly abandoned his place with his back to the door, Mr. Amlock, who did not seem to comprehend what had been made a move to go in at the door.

"Don't let him go in, if you please," interposed the faithful guardian. "He doesn't know what he is about and he ill be in your way."
Stiles shoved him one side and put his

broad back against the door. Ti or clerk seemed more overcome than on his arrival, and he seated himself on the doorstep, apparently unconscious of the presence of Rowly and the officers.

"I think you can slip in at the door, as

I came out, without disturbing the bur-glars," suggested Rowly, as he hurried round to the back street

When he reached the rear door, h found the ladder lying on the narrow sidewalk, where it could be of no possi-ble use to the burglars up twelve feet or

ore above it.

It looked as though Blooks, who had been the last to enter at the window, had thrown it down that it might not attract

thrown it down that it might not attract the attention of the possible passer by. As the young clerk was about to raise it, he put his hand on a small cord, which he found led up to the window; which he found led up to the window; and then he understood the precaution which Blooks had taken. The other end of the cord was made fast to the win-dow, so that the ladder could be raised when it should be wanted

There was as yet nothing to indicate ers, and they seemed to be giving them a long time to perform their part of the

Rowly was too curious and anxious to wait long without a sight of the interior of the store, and he raised the ladder to the former position. He ascended to the window, and found that all was still within. He could not see the officers or within. He could not see the officers or the burglars. Then, reaching down, he got hold of the ladder on the inside of the store, and very carefully drew it up, dropping the end of it on the sidewalk

in the rear street.
Still the officers did not pounce on their prey, and Rowly devoted himself to an examination of the window. There was light enough for him to screws must have been removed from the stops which held the window sash in place. The pieces of wood were all there, and it was simply impossible for a person on the outside to take them out, as the glass in the sash had not been cut or broken.

The report of a pistol assured him the officers had advanced on the burglars.

CHAPTER XIV

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY,

OWLY saw the flash of the pistol in the comparative gloom of the midthe comparative gloom of the mid-dle of the store, and he judged that the shot was fired by one of the bur-glars. A moment later he saw the two operators leap over the counter, and rush towards the window by which they had entered. The observer was glad that he

The officers had gone behind the counter in their approach to the scene of op-erations, and both of them were too heavy to follow the rapid movements of

neavy to follow the rapid movements of Silky and his companion.

"The ladder is gone!" exclaimed the former, in his dismay. "Make for the front door, Blooks,"

Silky led the way, and dodged in be-hind the short counter on the other side of the store. Rowly wondered if Stiles, who seemed to be the leading man of the pair of officers, had secured the door

when he entered. Rowly did not wait to observe the p ceedings any farther; but he thought he could have managed the arrest of the burglars much better than it had been

He descended the ladder with all pos He descended the lagger with an pesible haste, removing it from the open window, and rushing with all his might around to the front of the store. reached his destination just in season to see both of the burglars issue from the

door, and dart off at top speed.
"Stop thief! Stop thief!" he shouted
with all his might, as he gave chase to

the two men The burglars turned into the first side street they came to, and Rowly followed, shouting his warning notes as he pro-

Stop thief! Stop thief!" cried Silky. taking up the refrain, and his examp was imitated by Blooks.

Suddenly both of the burglars wheeled about, and began to run towards Rowly. who was rather startled at this movement on their part, for he concluded that they

intended to assault him.

As we have several times suggested before, Rowly was a prudent young man, and he did not at all like this phase in the drama, for it was now nearly or quite midnight, and there were very few peonle in the street

ple in the street.

He could not hope to contend successfully against two full grown men, and he could do nothing but run away. tion he had come at his best speed; and the villains followed him.

Before he could reach Broadway again, a man stepped out of a doorway where he had evidently laid in wait for him, and seized him by the collar. The victim of Silky's trick could not tell

victim of Silky's trick could not tell whether his captor was a policeman or not, but he handled him very roughly, "What are you about?" demanded Rowly, indignantly, "Let me alone!"

"What are you about " demanded mowly, indignantly. "Let me alone!"
"That's the fellow; are you a police-man?" asked Silky, coming up at this stage of the proceedings.
"No; I'm a private watchman," replied the man, still clutching his victim.
"Hold on to him, and don't let him go, and we will send an officer in a couple of minutes," added added Silky, as he resumed

his hurried flight.

"Those men are the ones who broke into Brillyant & Co's store," gasped Rowly, as soon as he could recover his breath from the shaking the man gave

him.

"But they say you are a thief," replied the private watchman, puzzled over the conflicting stories.

"If you don't believe me, take me to the store, for there are two officers there that I called in," pleaded the young clerk who was almost upset by the turning of

the tables upon him by the burglar.
"That is an easy thing to do, for the store is close by," added the man, as he led his prisoner in that direction.

ded his prison.

"That was an ugly trick they proposed on me, for I was chasing them, and first cried out 'Stop hief,' added Rowly.

"We shall soon know all about it,"

"We shall soon know all about it," name?'

Rowland Parkway; and I am a clerk in the store of Brillyant & Co. But the man did not

"Is that so?" But the man did relax his hold on his prisoner. A walk of a few minutes more brou them to the store, where they found the them to the store, where they found the two officers standing at the door. "What's the matter, my spring chicken?" demanded Snawly, who was the first to recognize the clerk.

"Where have you been, my lad? asked Stiles, almost in the same breath. "We wanted you to look out for the store so that we could run down the burglars,"

"Then you know this young fellow!"
added the private watchman, releasing
his hold on his prisoner.
"We found him in this store, and he

let us in from the inside, so that I sup-pose he belongs here," replied Stiles; and Rowly found himself set right at The watchman told his story, and laughed at the trick Silky had put upon

I am sorry you did not take one of the two men," added Stiles. "It looks as though we had lost them now. We will go in and see what they have done."

The watchman made a mild anology for the mistake he had made, and his way to look out for the property in his charge. Stiles led the way into the store, and Rowly secured all the locks as soon as they were inside,
Mr. Amlock had seated himself n a

hair near the door, and he had gone sleep in the most uncomfortable position

into which he could twist himself asked Stiles You let him into the store as though he belonged here.

ne belonged here."
"He does belong here, and he is the senior clerk in the establishment," replied Rowly. "He and I were on watch for the night."

is the matter with him? Has he been drinking?" inquired Snawly. as he gave the sleeper a rude shake which would have roused any one from an ordinary slumber.

"He said he had drunk nothing and "He said he had drunk nothing, and it is understood in the store that he never drinks anything. A woman screamed just outside of the door, and he let her in when he did me."

What did she scream for?

"She said a man had caught hold of her as she came out of the office where she of Mr. Van Zandt, the junior partner of the firm, and Mr. Amlock went to see her one of the burglars say, that it was all a trick to get him out of the store while

they committed the robbery."

"How old should you think the woman asked Stiles

"About thirty, I should say," answered Rowly, who had formed this opinion be-fore, though a woman's age is a rather uncertain thing to estimate Was she good looking?"

"I thought she was; but perhaps I am not a good judge," replied the clerk with

a lugh.
"Ill bet all my old boots that Kidd
Ashbank had a finger in this pie!" ex-claimed Süles. "That woman is his wife, and she helps him out with his breaks, as she did in this instance. She lives like a lady, and I have no doubt she took this sleepy fellow into her parlor, and gave him a glass of lemonade, with a dose of morphine or comething of that cort : and that is what is the matter with him just now

Nowly asked some questions about the husband of the siren, and came to the conclusion that it was Blooks, for Silky

did not fit the description of him at all. Stiles and the other officer carried the ancient clerk to the bed under the counter provided for the watch, and left him in a more comfortable position than he had chosen for himself.

Then they examined the store, and especially the safe where the burglars had been at work for a couple of hours. They had bored a hole through the door of the safe, ready for an explosion, when they were interrupted by the advance of

the officers.

The officers remained in the store till morning, and when all was quiet, Rowly brought out the boots he had found in the back street, and compared the nails in the heels with the impression on the

paper. He had not expected to make such a discovery, but the positions of the nails corresponded exactly in every respect

with the paper.

(To be continued.)

Ash your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AR-SY, He can get you any number you may GOSY.

CENTURIES OF TELEPHONING.

SOLOMON was indeed a prophet as well as a wise man when he declared that there was nothing new under the sun.

We were told years ago that gunpowder printing were known to the Chinese away back in the remote ages, and now comes the Daily Graphic with the assertion that the priests of India have had telephones in their temples for two thousand years.

Its authority is a well known New Yorker, lately returned from a two years' stay in the tand of inneles.

"I was in a town called Parv." he say "I was in a town called Pary," ne says, an while there became acquainted with an English officer named Harrington, who was a prime favorite with the natives because on one occasion he had saved a priest from drowning.

"There are two temples in the village about a mile apart. In the interior and on the ground

a mile apart. In the interior and on the floor of each is a small circular structure floor of each is a small circular structure, which is guarded day and night from the natives as well as from strangers and is supposed to be the abiding place of the 'governing spirit,' but in reality is the terminus of the telephone line which is laid underground from one building to

"The superstitious natives regarded this little structure with the greatest awe and reverence, because they had seen demonstrated before their because they had seen demonstrated before their eyes—or rather ears—the power of this spirit to communicate with the other temple. They building and make known the owning and less free the spirit and the spirit building and make known the owning and exires. Then immediately repairing to the sec-ond temple they would be informed of all they had said and done, although neither priest had lelf his post. This was regarded as a demon-stration of the power of the spirit.

"We were unable to determine the compo-sition of the wire that connected the two build steel, copper nor brass, although it closel sembled the latter. The transmitter wa wood and about the size of the head of a It was some kind of metal, but neither barrel, and to establish connection, instead of ringing a bell, the person wishing to attract at-tention at the other end stood close to the curi-ous looking thing and shouted, 'Ooey! ooey!

ovey!'
"This was answered by a similar shout, which while faint was distinct and could be heard

which was the state and could be every live feet away.

We learned that the telephone that we saw had been in use for thirty years. The priests were very old men, and they remembered that the line of communication had been renewed only once during their incumbency.

They showed us the remains of worm eaten

"They showed us the remains of worm eaten transmitters and wooden conduits that must have been hundreds of years old. They claimed that the system had been in existence since the creation, and laughed at us when we told them that the same principle had only been applied in England and America within the last dozen

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THE Scriptural axiom that a prophet is not with-out honor save in his own country finds apt illustrution in the recetion of a modern city hotel clerk. Says a writer in a recent number of a New

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